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VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1893. NUMBER 42

Poetry.

THE PLOUGHMAN.

From the Report of a Ploughing Match Committee in Berkshire, Mass., in 1849.

Clear the brown path, to meet his coulter's gleam!
Lo! on he comes, behind his smoking team,
With toil's bright dewdrops on his sunburnt brow,
The lord of earth, the hero of the plough!

First in the field before the reddening sun,
Last in the shadows when the day is done,
Line after line, along the bursting sod,
Marks his broad acres where his feet have trod.

Still, where he treads the stubborn clods divide,
The smooth, fresh furrow opens deep and wide;
Matted and dense the tangled turf upheaves,
Mellow and dark the ridgy cornfield cleaves;
Up the steep hillside, where the laboring train
Slants the long track that scores the level plain;
Through the moist valley, clogged with oozing clay,
The patient convoy breaks its destined way;
At every turn the loosening chains resound,
The swinging ploughshare circles glistening round.
Till the wide field one billowy waste appears,
And wearied hands unbind the panting steers.

These are the hands whose sturdy labor brings
The peasant's food, the golden pomp of kings;
This is the page whose letters shall be seen
Changed by the sun to words of living green;
This is the scholar whose immortal pen
Spells the first lesson hunger taught to men;
These are the lines, O heaven-commanded Toil,
That fill thy deed—the charter of the soil!

O gracious mother, whose benignant breast
Wakes us to live and lulls us all to rest;
How thy sweet features, kind to every eye
Mock with their smile the wrinkled front of time!
We stain thy flowers—they blossom o'er the dead;
We rend thy bosom, and it gives us bread;
O'er the red field that trampling strife has torn,
Waves the green plumage of thy tasselled corn;
Our maddening conflicts scar thy fairest plain,
Still thy soft answer is the growing grain.
Yet, O our mother, while uncounted charms
Round the fresh clasp of thine embracing arms,
Let not our virtues in thy love decay,
And thy fond weakness waste our strength away.

No! by these hills, whose banners now displayed,
In blazing cohorts autumn has arrayed;
By yon twin crest, amid the sinking sphere,
Last to dissolve and first to reappear.

By these fair plains the mountain circle screens
And feeds in silence from its dark ravines;
True to their home these faithful arms shall toil
To crown with peace their own untainted soil;
And, true to God, to freedom, to mankind,
If her chained bandogs faction shall unbind,
These stately forms, that bending even now,
Bowed their strong manhood to the humble plough,
Shall rise erect, the guardians of the land,
The same stern iron in the same right hand,
Till Christ shook thunders to the parting sun,
The sword has rescued what the ploughshare won!
—O. W. Holmes, Chairman.

Miscellany.

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

The Assignment to the Command at Aldershot.

A good deal of adverse comment has been created in England by the appointment of the Duke of Connaught to the command of the troops at Aldershot, in apparent disregard of the claims of men of proven ability and longer experience, such as Lord Roberts. It must not be supposed, however, that the Duke possesses no other recommendation for the position than the fact that he is a son of Queen Victoria. The Duke, who is 43 years of age, has been in the army since June, 18 68, after cadet instruction in the Royal Military academy at Woolwich. Having rapidly made acquaintance, as a subaltern, with the Royal Engineers, the Royal Artillery and the Rifle Brigade of Infantry, he joined the Seventh Hussars, becoming a captain in April, 1874, and major in August, 1875. Three years afterward, being colonel of the Rifle Brigade, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general. In the Egyptian campaign of 1882, under Lord Wolseley, his royal highness commanded the first brigade and had his first actual experience of war. He went next year to India and held command of a division of the forces in Bengal. During four years, 1886 to 1890, as commander-in-chief of the army in the Bombay presidency, his talents for military administration were conspicuously proved. Since that period the Duke of Connaught has been in command of the southern military district of England.

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

Manager—What though your divorce be set aside? The world need not know it, and you can continue as leading lady.

Actress—Sir, I scorn to practice such deception upon the public.—Puck.

Upton—So you've been to see Jolliboy, the comedian? What a funny fellow he is!

Downton—Ha, ha, ha! His very face sets one laughing. What a magnificent bill-collector he would make! Everybody he called on would think he had dropped in to lend them some money.—New York Weekly.

Rosalie—Cholly, of course, will insist upon being included in the theatricals. What part shall we assign to him?

Poster—Well, eh—should say he'd be available as—as—first walking stick.—Judge.

"Sir," said the man in the orchestra chair, "in passing to and fro you have ruined my silk hat."

"I can not help that, sir," said the other. "If you had gone out between the acts yourself your hat would not have suffered."—Puck.

The Wrong Place.

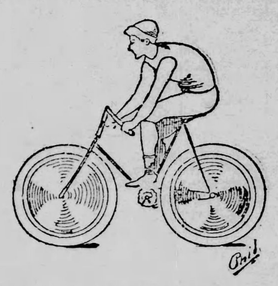
He—"Do you know, darling, that I have never kissed any one before?"

She—"Well, this is no kindergarten."

RIGHT AND WRONG.

Correct Position to Assume When Astride the Wheel.

So much has been said about the evil effects of bicycle riding upon the health of wheel lovers that many persons actually believe there are toadstools growing on every machine. There are two ways to ride, the right and the wrong. It is just as easy to



THE FALSE AND INJURIOUS HUMP OF AN INEXPERIENCED BICYCLE RIDER.

adopt the former as the latter, and by so doing a rider runs no chances of contracting that dire disease, the very spelling of which exhausts all the "x's" in the case.

It is necessary while riding to lean forward, but it does not follow that in so doing a man should hump his back like a camel nine days away from an oasis. This humping of one's back is the result of bad training or a vicious habit acquired in the early stages of the game. It can and should be corrected, for while it is extremely doubtful whether it will produce curvature of the spine or that mysterious disease of the many "x's," it certainly will have a tendency to make a man round-shouldered. And no man wants to go through life with a curve to his shape like a virgin moon.

THE NATURAL AND CORRECT POSITION OF P. J. BERLO.

When leaning forward allow the body to incline from the waist. Bicyclists are not exceptions to the general anatomical make-up of humanity that provides joints at the waist of man. By following the simple rule the rider need never resemble a contortionist tied in a knot.

The fact that Champion Zimmerman curves his back like a bow just before the arrow flies should not induce young and ambitious riders to follow his bad example. Some of these days "Zimmy" will be dead sore at himself.

MEDICINAL VALUE OF PEACHES.

They Are Good for the Blood, the Digestion and the Complexion.

A dish of peaches is better than a dose of medicine. There seems to be a difference of opinion as to whether or not the fuzz on the skin is injurious, but the doctors agree that ripe peaches rank with the best of summer food. Seed fruits, particularly figs, strawberries, blackberries and cranberries aid digestion; grapes grape fruit, limes and oranges are prime aperients; apples, dates, melons, cherries and plums are nourishing and refreshing, but peaches are a tonic, an aperient, a food and a drink combined; or, to put it briefly, they are meat and medicine.

A good meal may be made on cut peaches, with sugar and cream, bread and butter, and considering the unwholesome character of the water supply just now, it is a lunch for man and child. After a repast of this sort, the individual will feel more like attending to the duties of the afternoon than if he or she indulged in heavy food. Peaches are good before breakfast and after dinner; they are good for the digestion, good for the blood, and good for the complexion. Some people eat them without cream or sugar, and with good result. The fruit is so rich in sugar and acid that it preserves its flavor a long while, but to get the full benefit, it should be eaten as soon as it is cut.

Redness of the nose, due to congestion, inflamed complexion, scrofulous and bilious tendencies are said to be materially influenced by a liberal consumption of this luscious fruit. Mixed fruits are always advisable, but the peach in season, used as an alternate with plums, cherries, melons and berries, will vanquish the enemies of the complexion. This is a peach year. It will profit the girl who studies her glass to leave off drinking ice-cream soda and eating meat, pie and candy, and give the beautifying peach a chance to cool her blood and tone up her digestive system. The complexion, whatever it may be, depends upon the health and constitution, and it is from hygienics and not cosmetics that permanent improvements must come.

A Way of Relief.

He might have been a person in need and then again he might have been a book peddler or some other peripatetic parasite, just as it happened. In any event he went into the business man's office on Jefferson avenue.

"How's business?" he asked glibly.

"Slow," said the merchant, more or less suspicious.

"Money not plenty, I suppose?" he continued.

"Hardly."

"I feel it myself. Collections are slow, I guess."

"Very."

"So they are with me. I s'pose you'd be glad to relieve the financial stringency if you could?"

"Well, now, you bet I would," said the merchant, earnestly.

"Of course you would," corroborated the visitor. "Any business man or banker with the welfare of his fellow-citizens at heart would. I knew that when I came in here. If I hadn't I'd gone somewhere else for the price of a beer," and he stuck out his hand so good-naturedly that before the merchant could gather his wits the visitor had gathered a nickel and got out.—Detroit Free Press.

An Expensive Notice.

The physicians on Ellis island have had their new grass-plot ruined by the emigrants walking on it, but cannot afford to put up the sign: "Keep off the grass."

It would have to be printed in fourteen different languages.—Life.

Accounted For.

Customer—"That stone is off color. Look, how yellow it is."

Rubenstein—"Yellow, is it? Mine friend, you don't know vat you vas talking of. Dot is only the reflection of dot buildings across the way."—Judge.

MADMAN IN MID-AIR.

Kentuckian Becomes Crazed in the Ferris Wheel.

The strong iron bars protecting the windows of a car in the Ferris wheel alone prevented a tragedy yesterday, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. A gentleman and his wife, who later gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wherritt, of Covington, Ky., bought tickets for a ride around the wheel. It seems that the gentleman had hesitated about making the trip, as previous experiences in ascending to great heights had always affected him strangely. After the first sickening, fainting sensation he always became possessed of a desire to throw himself off into space. The doctors had told him that many people under the same circumstances were similarly disposed—in fact, that the desire some times became uncontrollable. They classed it as a distant brain disease.

Mrs. Wherritt had on a previous visit to the Fair been up in the wheel and she declared to her husband that the floors were so level and the ascension so gradual that it was hard for her to realize that she was going up. She also expatiated upon the loveliness of the scene from the windows and its extent and advised that he try it.

So yesterday they both tried it. They obtained seats in the car and placidly moved along until the upper turn was reached, when Mr. Wherritt complained of feeling ill. He almost fainted, but there was no way of stopping the wheel. The car was half full of people, principally women. The man became crazed with excitement, and began to pace excitedly up and down the car, driving the women, whom he had no intention of hurting, before him like scared sheep.

He jumped up on the sides of the car repeatedly and was so powerful in his paroxysms that he actually bent the iron bars. The attendant—one goes round with every car—grappled with him, and assisted by two or three other men, attempted to hold him, but their strength proved inadequate for he threw them off easily and made for the door, which fortunately is always locked. He shook it violently, but only succeeded in breaking some of the glass.

Mr. Wherritt continued unmanageable until the car had almost reached the landing, when he became calmer, and breaking down completely, laughed and sobbed convulsively.

The wheel always makes two revolutions before the occupants of any car are allowed to get out. The attendant thought that as the car went by the landing he would open the door quickly and shove Mr. Wherritt out, but the motion was too rapid and the passengers prepared for another scene and struggle. Some of them said afterward that Mr. Wherritt's terror was appalling when he realized that he was going up again. He implored that the car be stopped and then begged that they throw him down and hold him. There was some hesitation in doing this, as the men in the car had had experience of his strength during the first trip. The three men grappled him, however, and strained every nerve before there was any occasion for force, while women huddled in a corner and looked at him.

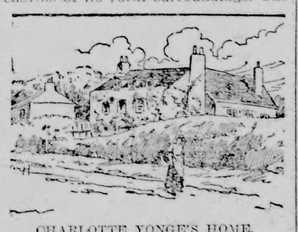
The tops of the houses of Midway had hardly been skirted before he began to try to tear himself loose and dash against the bars. The men who were holding him, having exhausted themselves when he was peaceful, did not know now what to do. Just at this time a woman, who would not give her name, came to the rescue. Flinging modesty and propriety to the winds for the nounce, she unbuckled her skirt at the back, she stepped out of it and threw it over the crazy man's head. And she held it there until they were permitted to leave the car at the station. Under this treatment Mr. Wherritt became as quiet as an ostrich under similar handling.

The lady was allowed to put on her skirt in the car and thus ended what might have been a tragedy.

CHARLOTTE YONGE'S HOME.

A Delightful Place Among the Lanes of Old England.

Miss Charlotte Yonge's home in England is a modest mansion, resembling an overgrown cottage, in a village four miles from Winchester, which consists of one long, straggling street, or rather road, and is so scattered as to appear to contain less than its 950 inhabitants. The lanes and the hedgerows near Otterbourne are rich in wild flowers, and in "The Old Woman's Outlook" Miss Yonge has chronicled, with the appreciation of a student and lover of nature, the charms of its rural surroundings. The



CHARLOTTE YONGE'S HOME.

village boasts a particularly handsome and well-cared-for church, in the erection of which Miss Yonge's father took the greatest interest, and to which Miss Yonge has been a generous contributor; in the churchyard is a cross in memory of her dear friend, Rev. John Keble, who was vicar of Hursley and Otterbourne.

Miss Yonge's house, nearly opposite the church, is sheltered from the highroad by a thick hedge—the authoress dislikes curious eyes and intruders of any kind; it is old-fashioned but more roomy than one might suppose from its exterior. A room on the second floor, looking over the garden behind, is comfortably fitted up as a combined drawing-room and library, and here Miss Yonge writes her numerous works. Her striking face, with her fine dark eyes and white hair and somewhat stout figure, are well known in the village, and she regularly attends the daily service at the church.

On the Rialto.

Mr. Mortimer Tick—"Monty, I find I can get to Australia for $60. Now, Hardpan owes me $25 and I've got $20, and if you'll try to scratch around and let me have the other $15, I'll start next week."

Mr. Montague Hock—"I'll try it, old boy, but what in the world do you want to go to Australia for?"

Mr. Mortimer Tick (with a look of astonishment)—"Why, I've never been there?"—Exchange.

A Woman's Reason.

Primus—"Lionel says she's unreasonable—hasn't liked him since they were riding in the park and her horse ran away."

Secundus—"Did he show courage and presence of mind?"

Primus—"Yes. He says he immediately rode back for help."—Exchange.

Why He Believed Her.

He—"And you really have been true to me all the time I was in the city toiling at my desk?"

She—"I have."

He—"I believe you, darling, for I have seen the hotel register and not a single man has been here since you came."—Life.

The Main Chance.

The Old Gentleman—If ever you have a wife to support, young man, you'll have to work harder than you do at present.

The Young Gentleman—And if I ever have a wife to support me, pa, I'll not have to work so hard.—Exchange.

A BIRD OF THE SEA.

The Mate's Story of Mother Carey's Chickens.

The mate had a romance of his own to tell of the Mother Carey's chickens. He had first a great deal of romance about them to dispel. In the first place, they are not hovering about the water for the love of it. There is no poetic intention in this continual haunting of the salt waves. Far from it, says the Boston Transcript. The birds are simply feeding themselves. And what, think you, are they feeding upon? Upon the drippings of oil from the machinery of the steamer, which rise to the surface in its wake; and when you see them lingering so lovingly for an instant, seeming to float upon the water and kiss it, they are scooping up this unpleasant substance with their beak. The mate says that, if you were to

FORAGING FOR OIL.

catch one of these birds in your hands, you could not for weeks eradicate the evil odor that it would leave there. He told a pathetic story of a little dog which he had aboard ship once, and which worried some of Mother Carey's chickens that were brought aboard, and after that, for the space of at least a month, the little dog hated the world and himself, and received nothing but kicks where he had received caresses, and thereupon wisely abjured the worrying of "old sailors' souls" for the rest of his life.

The mate's own romance about the Mother Carey's chickens was this: He declared that they never went ashore or near the shore under any circumstances; that they bred at sea, carrying their eggs under their wings until they hatched and nourishing their young there. He averred firmly and on his word as a mariner and an officer that he had seen the bodies of females of this species which were carrying their newly hatched young ones close under their wings, and the bodies of other females with the unhatched eggs there. This was certainly a most interesting story. The mate was a seafaring man of years, solidity and character. It was a shock, therefore, to be told, on the authority of some one who really must know, that this is not true and that the Mother Carey's chicken, like our other marine birds, goes far north to breed every season and hatches its young in due ornithological fashion by sitting on the egg somewhere in the waters of Labrador.

BIG THINGS IN THE WORLD.

The long-suffering stomachs of the United States accommodate every year 600 tons of nux vomica.

There are a million more men than women in the United States. They miss 37,000,000 buttons per annum and swear 153,000,000 oaths in nearly 1,000 dialects of 73 languages.

The state of Illinois will use this year more than 4,000,000 barrels of beer, or enough to form a navy.

There is room enough in Texas for the entire population of the world, give acres to a family, and plenty of room left for parks, and the state could be made to feed them all.

Eight shootings in the Scottish highlands pay $130,000 rental for a five weeks' season.

There are 22,000,000 soldiers in arms in Europe. If all Long Island were a drilling ground it wouldn't be big enough for their field maneuvers. If they were to march in a street parade, files of ten abreast, it would take the line of 2,000 miles 100 days to pass a given point at the marching speed.

In Indian file they would reach around the world. In a year they would drink the Hudson dry for over a mile of its length.

Accurately Informed.

"I have been told," said Mr. Dubois, watching the steam hammer in the rolling mill, "that a good hammerman can break the crystal of a watch with that 30-ton hammer," says Tid-Bits.

"Yes," said the hammerman, "it can be done."

"I should like to see it," said Mr. Dubois eagerly, feeling in his watch pocket.

"I can do it, sir," replied the man.

"And will you?" replied Mr. Dubois, drawing out his watch. "Come, I am anxious to see it tried."

He laid his watch on the great anvil plate. The hammer rose to its full height, and the next instant all its ponderous weight, with a crushing force which shook the ground for an acre round, came down on the watch.

"There, sir," said the man, "if you don't believe that crystal is broken, just step down and you can see it sticking to the hammer."

Mr. Dubois swallowed a whole mouthful of lumps and gasped before he could speak.

"But I forgot to say," he exclaimed, "that it was to break the crystal without injuring the watch."

"Oh, yes," said the hammerman. "Yes, I know—I have heard that rubbish myself."

Where Was the Cat?

A German paper says that a cook, who had burned a five-pound joint of veal, to avoid a scolding threw the spoiled meat away, and told his mistress that the cat had eaten it.

"Indeed," said the lady. "We will see about that," and she took the cat, put it on the kitchen scales and found that it weighed precisely five pounds.

"There, Katrine," she said, "I suppose that is the five pounds of meat, but please tell me where is the cat?"—Youth's Companion.

Wronging Him.

Pekyn Pruyn—"I suppose, like all of your kind, you're looking for work?"

Willie Rest—"No, sir; you wrong me! Do I look like a man who in times like these would take the bread from the mouths of starving men?"—Puck.

Her Idea of a House.

"Have Stanleys moved into their new house yet?"

"No. They are waiting until rooms can be added."

"Rooms? What do you mean?"

"Well, his wife drew the plans and didn't have anything but closets."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

She Wanted a New One.

Mrs. Bingo—"That's right. I'll take my Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay!"

Mr. Bingo—"What the deuce do you mean?"

Mrs. Bingo—"My cloak, of course. I call it that because it is so threadbare."—Truth.

A Cure for All Habits.

First Patient (at the jag institution)—"Whisky?"

Second Patient—"No; base ball."—Judge.

No Sympathy.

"Higgsby suffers horribly from hay fever."

"Serves him right. He married a grass widow."—Chicago Tribune.

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXV.

ADRIFT.

Brigstock stood idly looking for a moment or two at the receding boat. He then shouted out, "He must put himself aboard. Bill—Jupe—jump aft and lower away the gig. She'll be light enough for him to handle."

Three or four men rushed to do his bidding. Brigstock standing near me had watched the proceedings in silence. At the moment that the boat was lowered I cried in a sudden passion:

"Mr. Brigstock, what have I done to deserve this treatment?"

He slowly turned his face, dark with temper, and said, "I called you a villain, and a villain you are. Jer'd have betrayed us for all jer fine promises, though we used jer as a gen'man, and obeyed jer bidding, and gave jer the cabin to live in."

At the sound of our voices the rest of the crew, who were evidently waiting for the signal to trim sail, gathered about us with looks so full of menace, mutiny, murder, that I instinctively felt if I did not quit this ship with a dumb tongue, a few minutes might find me a slain man, cut to the heart by a sheath knife, overboard, to plumb depths whose soundings I should never be able to report.

"On deck there," hailed a voice from the boat alongside.

"Over with jer," cried Brigstock, laying a heavy hand upon my shoulder. "The schooner 'll pick jer up, or t'other hand of her, and many large stars trembling on high amid white puffs of vapor.

As I afterward guessed, it was about midnight that I lifted my chin in a helpless way and my breast, and looked with the languor of dying eyes ahead of me. There was a sickle of moon over the sea, with an feeble streak of light shivering under it. The circle came black as ebony to that streak, and the gleam clasped it in silver. The draught—the breeze was no more—was fanning faintly in the lugsail, which emptied and filled as the boat softly rose and sank. My hands upon the yokelines had kept the helm right amidships, and the gig had dauntless pursued the path of a arrow during my hours of insensibility.

My eye was resting dully and stupidly upon the foolike shivering path of light when I knew that it was taken by a deep shadow there. The moon's wake streamed hard by it. I started, and all that was left of vitality rushing into my vision then, I looked again and beheld a large ship, not two miles distant, standing into the moonlight out of the deep dye of her hull, like a cliff soaring snow-clad from a base of dark rock.

Presently the moon came over the ship where I was—a mile off. She stood black and clean-edged in outline, which enabled me to see she was hove to, with some suggestion of disorder in the manner her yards were braced, though of this I could not be sure.

It was between one and two o'clock in the morning. Not a light gleamed on the fabric, no sound came from her save the occasional flap of canvas as she rolled. Her quiet spoke him with a dreadful voice the championship of death in one of its most shocking aspects; and before I was up with the ship the moon was off her; her hull was deep shadow again, and her canvas a pale cloud, yet I could see her well enough to steer midships.

When I thought her within hail of my weak throat I tried to stand up while I sang out, but could not use my legs. I then endeavored to shout, my voice was a hissing whisper, the hideous articulation of the gaping and grinning mouth of thirst! Without strength to rise, without voice to exert, O God thought I, unless I am seen I shall strike down on, slide back, fall on the other side, and die alone in eternity!

In the instant of the above ejaculation of my soul the note of a powerful, familiar voice came along from the ship.

"Brow ahoy!"

I was faluting, but consciousness pricked its ears afresh on hearing those tones. I recognized them, yet was too weakheaded to recollect the man's name.

"Boat ahoy!"

I was now within a few ship's lengths of the vessel, heading to hit her a little forward of the main chains, with just enough of sense in me to hope that the schooner would be hove to before the oldest clear of the main brace fell her mast and arrest her way should she slip astern. This had been in my head before I heard the voice, but now, being hailed, I should be rescued.

I dimly distinguished a group of shadows near the mizzen rigging, and heard a fluttering gravel of eager talk.

"Is the lady there, also, and those's Mr. Morgan in her," someone over my head said.

The boat's bows hit the side; the shock was slight—as trifling as the thrust of a boathook, yet it struck through my brain like a blow. I rose a stone's as the boat swung I struggled to stand, and fell forward insensible.

CHAPTER XXVI.

BRIGSTOCK'S VISIT.

On regaining consciousness I found myself in a bunk in a ship's cabin. I stared vacantly, understanding nothing. Then I took notice of things one by one; it was night time; the bracket lamp was alight, and swung sharply; a woman sat near it with her back upon me holding up a book to her face.

On a sudden, but not for many minutes after I had opened my eyes, the woman turned and looked at me. It was Kate Daraley. The instant I saw her I smiled, knowing her, and then it was all mine in a flash of perception.

I was in the captain's cabin in the Earl of Leicester, and yonder was Kate Daraley nursing me. She got up and came close, looking by the rails of the bunk. The ship was pitching and rolling heavily. There was a frequent thunder of rushing surge and lightning-like glance of white waters upon the cabin window, and the air was full of the voices of the sea, and of the long-drawn vibrant humming you hear under deck when a gale is sweeping betwixt rolling masts.

I looked up into Kate's dark eyes, and tried to speak to her, but could make no sound at her. She left me, but soon returned with a pannikin of spirits and water, and a sandwich of biscuits and tinned meat. I tried to sit up, but could not; she got behind me and propped me with her figure, contriving her hands as a table for me, and so I ate and drank, and in a very little while was marvelously better for the meal. She knelt by my side—a safe distance it was, I now felt—and the motion of the ship on our talk ran thus:

"What has happened?"

"Oh, much. You have been insensible ever since you were taken out of the boat."

"The boat. The boat. I remember! How long ago is it?"

"This is Friday night. You were rescued on Wednesday night about this hour."

"What! The time flies so!"

"Nearly three o'clock. It's blowing fearfully, and the ship is hove to. While I kneel I should give God thanks you are here. It's been stormy, ever since that night, but not as now."

I sobbed once or twice, like a fool, in my weakness, whereupon she stroked my hand.

"Holy God!" I exclaimed. "What a time they've made me go through."

"It was your friend Alice Perry's doings," said she. "Not that there was malice in it; it was ignorant, unreckoning hate."

"Who?"

"No, no; of the Brigstock lot."

"Oh, yes," said I, smiling and speaking faintly; "I remember."

But what I meant I don't know, for at this point my head grew confused, my eyes turned, Kate's face faded out, I struggled to speak, to see her, to collect my mind, then sunk, as she afterward told me, with a long sigh, into a sleep deep and dreamless as the slumber of the grave.

There was a brave dance of sunshine in the cabin when I awoke. The light off the rolling ocean outside streamed with piercing whiteness through the cabin porthole, with an occasional eclipse of the wet circle of glass by a roaring green sea. I seemed to find myself as well as ever I had been in my life until I endeavored to sit up, and was then sensible of a good deal of weakness and prostration.

Kate stood before the looking-glass winding her hair up on her head. I called her name, and she looked round with a blush and a smile. After some commonplaces of greeting she told me it was 9 o'clock, and that Brigstock had tapped twice on the door within the past hour to know if I was awake, and how I did.

"But they have another navigator?"

"No. The man they stole knows nothing about it."

"Nothing! How is it?"

"He called himself second mate when he came on board, and they took it for granted he knew navigation, so they locked him up, after nearly killing the poor wretch, just as they imprisoned you. But when they asked him to navigate the ship, he told them he was a sailmaker, and had never learned to read or write."

"Capt'n," said Brigstock, "d'jer feel well enough now to talk things over?"

"Before you get a syllable from me in the way of business you'll beg my pardon for calling me villain."

"I do, sir! I do, sir!" he cried.

"You too were infernally uncivil, Mr. Harding."

"Only consider what was a-running in our heads," he answered, with a sour look, and his thumb and fingers upon his chin, as though he were holding his beard to it.

I began to bully them on this; crowed at and over them, strong with the sense of their renewed confidence in me, and defiant with the perception of their utter dependence. When I thought enough had been said on this head I rounded upon Brigstock and asked him what he had come to tell me?

"We want jer to take charge of the ship, sir. It's drawing on for noon, and we should like ter to take an observation, as we're anxious to know as we are."

"You're for beginning things over and over again. All was well with us, but you're like a bad-tempered woman, you can't leave well alone. Are you still resolved to steer an Indian course?"

"Why, no; of course we are, sir."

"If I take charge who's to warrant me from being hindered in carrying you to the South Seas?"

"Name your terms," said Brigstock.

"Do you believe in the Bible?"

"Certainly I do," he answered, with a solemn droop of his head.

"And so do I," said I.

"As much as I know of it," answered Harding.

"Would an oath taken on that book be held binding by you and the crew?"

"Why, then," exclaimed Brigstock after a pause, looking deep with fervor, "I say it would."

"Very well," said I. "I'll draw up the oath, and the crew shall lay aft and take it on your Bible, Mr. Brigstock. I suppose you've one?"

"I have, sir."

"When they've sworn the oath I'll prepare, in the form I prescribe, I'll take charge of the ship."

Brigstock contorted his figure into a singular sea-bow. Harding was about to speak. "No, let's hear the boath first, Joe," said Brigstock, interrupting him, as though the only fellow's thought had been written upon his face.

"You tell me what the man you kidnapped is of no use?" said I.

"Of no more us than a figurehead," answered Brigstock.

"What's his name?"

"Thomas Bell."

"What are you going to do with him?"

"He's a-going along with us."

"A gatling?"

"Aye, exclaimed Harding.

"Has he found a partner?"

"He has, sir," answered Brigstock gravely.

"Now leave me," said I, and turned to hide my face on the pillow.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE STEAM ENGINE.

Improvements in Construction and Possibilities of Power.

The improvements which have marked the development of the steam engine have been the result of their application to their promotion of more mechanical genius, higher skill, more careful and scientic research, more brain power generally than probably have ever been given, in the history of the world, to any other directly useful purpose. The steam engine stands to-day as a nobler monument, a higher tribute to the genius of man than any other product of his many and mighty powers that the world has yet seen.

It is the source and the foundation of all his material wealth and largely of his intellectual and moral wealth. It is his prime mover in every application of his inventive and instructive genius to the solution of the problems of modern civilization. It drives the machinery of mine, mill and workshop; it transports him and his possessions across the continents and over the seas; it gives life to the whole system of transmission of all the energies, including those of the electric light and the electric railway. It makes all that he has and is a possibility, and stands, the great giant, a genius of more than Aladdin-like power, the maker and the guardian of modern life.

Light, heat and electricity, all the powers of nature, are but its servants, and do its work and run its errands at arm's length or miles away, in the extension of its powers to near and distant fields of labor alike.

In performing the work of modern civilization man has compelled the service of over 50,000,000 horse power of steam giants, equivalent to more than 75,000,000 horses. If average power, for the rated horse power of the steam engines is to that extent in excess of the power of the animal. This is the equivalent of the steady working power of the whole population of the globe, and probably largely in excess of that amount.

A Roman Lamp Cigar-Lighter.

When the ladies have retired from the dining room, unless they prefer remaining to enjoy the aroma of the delicious perfecto, instead of matches,

the maid or butler should pass to each guest a small silver Roman lamp, from which to light their cigars. They are reproduced in sterling and plated silver, and are quite inexpensive, besides being both useful and ornamental.

Paying a Vow by Proxy.

A Kobe (Japan) paper copies a curious advertisement which has been hung out on the board by a rich man at Matsuragata, Nagasaki. The notice explains itself: "When my daughter was sick I prayed the Kompira of Sanuki province for her recovery, pledging to let her pay a thanksgiving visit to the temple by creeping on her hands and feet all the way through, in imitation of cattle, if she recovered. The prayer was heard, and she recovered by the miraculous influence of the Almighty Deity. But, after all, it is impossible for a tender girl to creep several hundreds of miles to Sanuki. I should therefore like to find a substitute for her, and if any one offering himself or herself for such be found suitable to the task I will offer such a person $1,000."

Northern Verses.

There was a young man who sang bass
In the choir and every such place;
His notes were so deep
They made his flesh creep
As they came through the box in his face.

Rollo—Mamma, this book says the cow has four stomachs.

Mamma—Yes, Rollo.

Rollo—Well, then, how does the cow's mamma keep the little cows filled up? (Rollo's mamma gives it up.)

This English yacht owner Dunraven
Has found here at last a fair haven.
He's come to clean up
The America's cup.
May he leave here of honors clean shaven.
—Minneapolis Tribune.

Economy is Wealth.

Goldski (dictating a letter)—"My dear Mr. Schankelhausenheimer—"

Miss Keytap—"How do you spell that name?"

Goldski—"S-c-h—oh, py de way, I dink you petter begin der letter 'my dear sir,' undt save de vear and tear on de machine."—Puck.

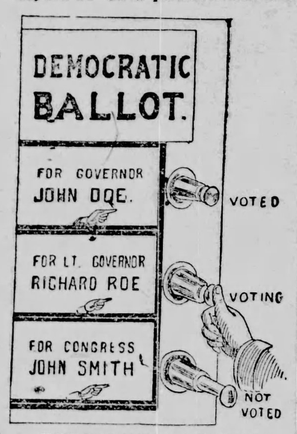
TO BEAT THE BRIBER

OBJECT OF AN ELECTRIC BALLOTING MACHINE AT THE FAIR.

Press the Button—This Device Does the Rest—Records the Votes and Counts Them Up.

An honest ballot machine is one of the noblest works of inventive genius at the World's Fair—the very apotheosis of the "you touch the button and I'll do the rest" idea.

It stands on the west side of the main floor of the Electricity building and there is nothing to herald it—such as the angel with the flaming arc light that acts as a beacon for the General Electric company just beyond it. On a placard above it is



HOW THE VOTES ARE CAST.

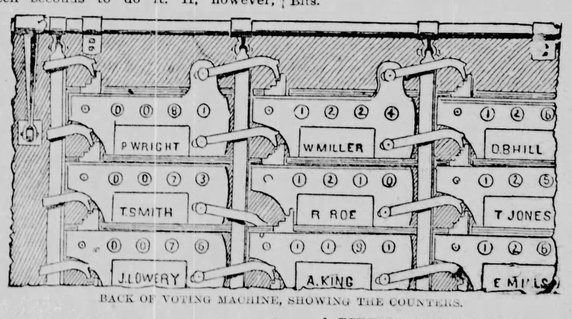
a modest challenge in the form of an offer of $100 reward for a ballot that cannot be marked for identification. Then there is in charge a very courteous young man who has a most matter-of-fact speech that he reels off a hundred times a day to groups of eager listeners, mostly men of the intelligent voter type.

The machine itself is a steel box about seven feet high and five feet square at the base. It is painted black with glittering knobs and stripes on it, and might be anything from a safe with a combination lock to a spiritualistic medium's cabinet. But as a matter of fact it could give pointers to both of these in safety and ingenuity and can hold the secrets of 10,000 men, make every man of them honest and defeat the ends of the briber.

Every one knows the way of conducting an election by the Australian ballot system. It is an improvement on the old method, but the blind man and the illiterate may still be made victims, the infirm and aged become weary and disgusted with the complicated rules and the briber finds ways to tempt the morally weak. For many of these reasons ballots must be thrown out, election judges and clerks are as prone to err in a sum of addition as other men, so even after all the trouble taken to vote you are not even sure of being counted. This is the way it shall be, for it is inevitable that some simple, accurate, time-saving machine should take the place of all this cumbersome method.

In the balloting booth where you are registered and entitled to vote sit the clerks and judge of elections, also a representative of each party for the purpose of challenging voters. Having passed all these safely you go through a little gate and fall into line, awaiting you turn to vote. Or you consult the official poster on the wall, which is a fac-simile of the one at the back of the cabinet. There are three long, perpendicular rows of tickets: Democratic, yellow; Republican, red; and Prohibition, blue. If there is a labor ticket it will be green; if Populist, violet. The colors are to be legalized and cannot be changed to the confusion of the illiterate.

Having made up your ticket, you step into the cabinet alone. If you want to vote a straight party ticket, all you have to do is to push in all the buttons at the right hand of the row of tickets having your party color. Each one registers one vote for one office. It will take you about ten seconds to do it. If, however,



BACK OF VOTING MACHINE, SHOWING THE COUNTERS.

you want to split or vote a mixed ticket, vote the splits first, then go down the party lines as before. This you think would allow you to vote for two men for the same office. But that is not so. For instance, if you were a Republican, but wanted to vote for the Democratic candidate for town clerk, you push the button to the right of his name. Now, if you should attempt to push in the knob to the right of the Republican candidate for the same office you could not do it, because when an office is once voted for all the other buttons are automatically locked.

The exit is through two doors inclosing one corner that is about one-fourth of the space of the cabinet. You open the inner one, step into the passage and close it behind you. The inner door locks automatically, so can't get back to repeat your vote, and it also releases all the knobs you have pushed in and opens the outer exit door for you to pass out. Time, one-fourth of a minute.

The cabinet is now ready for the next voter. He cannot tell anything about how you voted. Two hundred and forty men an hour can pass through, and no one be any the wiser of how the result stands.

An illiterate man votes by color, a blind man by position. He is informed that the first row to the left it Democratic, the second Republican, and so on. He feels for the row he wants and pushes in the buttons. The machine does the rest.

How? No one observes that the back of the cabinet is formed of two steel doors that open like leaves from the center. These are closed and sealed with the official seal before the election begins. When the votes are all in the seals are broken and there, behind the rows of knobs are rows of figures under the names of each candidate. It looks like a colossal cash register that would record the sales of a hundred or more clerks, and it works exactly like a conductor's bell-punch, only there is no bell, merely a button that drops a figure into place, and adds one more to the total number. In ten minutes the result is tabulated, and the clerks send in the returns and go home. There is no throwing out of ballots, no cry of fraud or a recount. The machine stands there for verification so long as the law may provide. Each man has counted his own vote and no other man can count him out.

In actual use the machine is a success. It has been tried and adopted in various towns, especially in New York and Michigan, and in many of these it has been adopted for use in local elections. The use of it has been legalized by the legislature of New York at the option of a legal majority of town boards. Besides these advantages this method of balloting is very economical. There is no expensive printing and distribution of ballots; the number of voting precincts can be reduced to one-third the present number, and in large cities still less, because of the rapidity with which voters can vote and go away. There is no long night's work for clerks and judges in counting ballots, and last, but not least, there is no going behind the returns.

Nora Marks

AMONG THE MUSICIANS.

The Wagner cyclus at Dresden began on August 29 with "Rienzi." The performances there are as follows: August 31, "Flying Dutchman;" Sept. 2, "Tannhauser" (old version); Sept. 5, "Lohengrin;" Sept. 7, "Meistersinger;" Sept. 10, "Tristan and Isolde;" Sept. 12, "Rheingold;" Sept. 13, "Walkure;" Sept. 16, "Siegfried;" Sept. 19, "Gotterdamerung;" Sept. 23, "Tannhauser" (new version).

"My wife will bear witness," said the prisoner at the bar, "that at the very time I am accused of burglarizing Mr. Smith's premises I was engaged in walking the floor with my infant child in my arms, endeavoring to soothe it by singing 'Rock-a-by Baby.'"

"The prisoner is discharged," remarked His Honor. "He can prove a lullaby!"—Harper's.

Saint-Saens's "Samson et Dalila" is now talked of in connection with the promenade concerts at Covent Garden, where it is proposed to produce it in concert form. This sacred opera was written in 1872. It was given public performance five years later. In 1878 it was performed at the Eden theater, Paris, and last winter was heard there again, at the Grand Opera, where it achieved great success.

Bobby—Pop, what is a musicale?

Fond Parent—A musicale, my son, is where a lot of people who know each other meet together and talk in a loud tone of voice about the rest of the people they know, who are not present.

Bobby—What is a conversazione, pop?

Fond Parent—A conversazione is where the same people sit in sad and solemn silence, listening to a lot of mildewed music.—Puck.

Mme. Adelina Patti has arranged to sail on Saturday, Oct. 28, by the steamship Lucania ofr New York, in order to commence her forthcoming American tour. The prima donna has undertaken to appear at forty concerts in all.

After one of the numbers at Schenley Park on Sunday night a small girl was heard to say:

"Mamma!"

"What is it, dear?"

"I wish the band woul play 'After the Ball.'"

"But this is Sunday, love, and 'After the Ball' is not a sacred piece."

"But, mamma, it's no worse than what the band's been playing."

Whereat there was a general laugh in the vicinity.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

He Could Wait.

Ragged Robert—Please, mum, if you could let me have an old suit of your husband's—

Mrs. Suburb—He has only one old suit, and I was just thinking about mending that.

Ragged Robert—I'm in no hurry, mum. I kin wait till it's mended.—Puck.

Things to Know.

That a ripe tomato is an excellent thing to remove ink stains from paper or linen.

That castor oil applied to warts once a day for from two to six weeks will remove them.

That meat should never be placed directly on the ice, as its juices will be absorbed; put it on a plate and set in a cool place.

That if dish towels and cloths are boiled up in water with ammonia every second day, there will be less trouble with sticky dishes.

That to clean woodwork which is painted, wring a soft cloth out of warm water, dip in whiting and rub; rub off the whiting and rub with a dry cloth.

That a great convenience in cleaning-house time is a stick with a notch in the end that will lift the picture cords from the hooks without so much stepping up and down.

That chemists say that it takes twice as much sugar to sweeten preserves, sauces, etc., if put in when they begin to cook, as it does to sweeten them after the fruit is cooked.

That common salt rubbed into the roots of the hair will remove dandruff; rub a little in at night, and in the morning the salt will be all gone, and, after a few applications, the dandruff, too, leaving only a slight dampness.

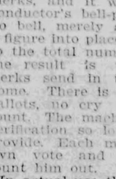
The Whole Blame.

Primus—Thomas told the mass-meeting that he was a self-made man.

Secundus—Very noble of him to take the whole blame on himself, wasn't it?—Tid-Bits.

Blood Poisoning

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a very intelligent nurse of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon **terrible ulcers** broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She says, "I was cured by



Mrs. M. E. O'Fallon.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am now a well woman. I weigh 128 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost **like one raised from the dead.**"

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

A BIRTHDAY IN AUTUMN.

Sounds from the sands that front the eastern sky
Mingle their voices with the crisping leaves,
And tell me that the happy month is nigh
Where, in the sight of nature, nature grieves;
But for the seeing soul a garland weaves,
Twined heavy with gay fruits and flowers, and kissed
By light more purple than fine amethyst
Born of the seas, even while earth's bosom heaves
With sighs at parting summer's loveliness.
In this strange month of gladness wast thou born,
And ever as 'twere harvest-time dost bless
With thy rich love the needy and forlorn;
Giving thy treasures against winter's stress,
And singing, bird-like, leaning on a thorn.
—Annie Fields in September Scribner.

"Musical Lectures."

"Musical lectures" are much in vogue just now. They take as their subject some special school, nationality or species of music, and interpret so that the veriest layman may comprehend its mission and motive. This is done not only by word of mouth but by interpolations of the music itself, the entertainment thus combining the pleasures of both lecture and concert. Miss Mary Lincoln, of Boston, has done much good work in this respect before women's clubs and like audiences, and Miss Charlotte Hawes, of the same city, is now meeting with a similar success.

A Question of Privilege.

The question before the Senate is whether Senator Teller is to be permitted to wear his winter clothes before the final vote on the repeal bill.—Buffalo Courier.

M. BERTILLON'S SYSTEM

ON EXHIBITION IN THE FRENCH SECTION AT THE FAIR.

When Once on the List the Criminal Can Never Afterward Successfully Disguise Himself.

It is only within the last ten years that the study of anthropological anatomy has played any considerable role in questions of judiciary identification. When, at the international penitentiary congress held in Rome in 1885, the new system of identification was explained and debated upon at great length, the results arrived at were most praiseworthy to the now celebrated inventor whose name is attached to the system, M. Bertillon. During the last eight years innumerable experiments have confirmed the views taken by the member of the Italian congress. Nowadays, the system is accepted in many parts of the globe as the most successful yet invented. The curious exhibit made by the City of Paris in the national pavilion of the French government in

MEASURING THE BUST.

the northeast corner of Jackson Park is very complete, and shows the main features of the Bertillon system.

Descriptions of individuals are usually classified under three headings: (1) The anthropometrical description; (2) an ordinary description, and (3) a description by means of certain marks and signs. Few of us are aware, however, how the system is put into practice. Let us suppose that a man who has already undergone a short term in the penitentiary commits some new crime. It is the immediate duty of the police to make an ordinary description of the individual; from all notes and sources they are able to lay their hands upon, so that they may be, so far as possible, in a position to arrest him should they catch sight of him in the midst of a crowd. Now, as soon as the suspected man or woman is arrested, the anthropometrical description is called in to "fix" the individual and reconstitute the series of all former crimes, if there be any, to his or her credit. Finally, by means of the anthropometrical system, and of that system alone, it is possible with a given individual to establish his correct name.

The function of the third description is to place without the boundary of any possible discussion the results brought about by the preceding two.

MEASURING THE HEAD.

Examples are not rare in which the three descriptions play their part successively, all having the same object in view—that of the execution of the penal code. The ordinary description serves for the arrest, the anthropometrical for the reconstitution of antecedents, and the last for the confirmation of identity.

The arrest of a famous criminal, M. K., whose name not very long ago was in the mouths of all French people and published in all the newspapers of the globe, may furnish us with a striking example of the special role played by the three descriptive sections of the Bertillon anthropometrical system. The political brigades belonging to the prefecture of police, by a piece of clever management, has discovered that the author of the explosions of April, 1892, in their city must be a certain man named Ravachol, who had already made the acquaintance of the law of his country two years previously at St. Etienne, where he had spent a week or so in

MEASURING THE RIGHT EAR.

prison under the accusation of uttering false money. The Paris brigade immediately wired for his ordinary description. This was found to be very complete and after being translated into our everyday language was distributed to the press. Now, the witnesses of the arrest, and in particular the waiter at the cafe where it took place, were unanimous in declaring during the preliminary judicial instruction and before the court of assizes that they only resolved to inform the commissary of police of the presence of the criminal in the cafe after having read over and over again the plain description of the criminal in Le Petit Journal and after having made sure that the customer really did have on his forehead and on his hands the two scars mentioned in the description. It is evident that these persons would never have taken the step they did and reported all they knew about their customer to the police had not the concise manner in which the peculiarities of the man, who but a few months ago paid his tribute to the guillotine, been placed before them in such a manner as to transform their presumptions into certitude.

But these descriptions, which for want of a better word we have called ordinary, are not always of such a complete nature as to insure the arrest of a criminal. M. Bertillon himself admits that the contrary is more often the case, and says that although the description is made to comprise as many details as possible on the physique, the morals, the language, the tastes and passions of the individual sought after, yet there are but few cases of an arrest being made on the physical description of the criminal. The police are willing to admit that the stupidity and general unskillfulness of the criminal, or more frequently still some anonymous but explicit denunciation, have in hundreds of cases helped detectives most effectively. The arrest of Ravachol was an exception to the rule and the employe who made out the ordinary report has since been rewarded by the French government with an important promotion.

The services rendered by the scientific indentification systems adopted throughout France, and of which anthropometry is the basis, and those that it is called upon to render in the future, not only to the police, to justice and to penitentiary science, but to pure science itself, were reasons sufficient to make it the duty of the state to recognize the Bertillon system officially. During the year 1883 there were 49 criminals arrested in Paris alone through the system; since that year the numbers have increased vastly until last year, when the number swelled to 680.

Every possible mode of cheating on the part of the criminal has been averted by the instructions that are issued to the operator. Criminals are placed in so many different positions and so many measures are taken in all manner of positions that an error becomes absolutely impossible.

THE USES OF HAIRPINS.

For corkscrews, paper cutters and glove or shoe buttoners they are invaluable.

They will pin hats and veils as well as hair, and are invaluable to mend wrecked garments temporarily.

With a hairpin straightened out and one end bent into a hook, you can pick a trunk lock or fish a wedding ring out of the waste pipe of a washbowl.

There's nothing like 'em for untying shoestrings.

One end of a straightened hairpin jabbed into a candle and the other end into the window-sill, makes a very fair candlestick in continental hotels where they charge extra for "bougies."

A hairpin is excellent for opening letters, digging dimes out of a street car bottom, or jabbing offending cockroaches.

If women could only teach men the use of hairpins and men could teach women the necessity of pockets, the gray dawn of the millennium would begin to tinge the waiting east.

Some Suggestions.

The best way of removing the white spots caused by water drops on crape is an exceedingly simple one. Lay the crape on the table with a piece of black silk beneath it. Dip a camel's hair brush in ordinary ink, and go over the stain. Wipe the ink off with a soft piece of silk. The stain will disappear as soon as the ink dries.

Table linen to always be of good service should be mended with embroidery cotton of a number to correspond with the quality of the cloth. Under the ragged edges of the tear paste a piece of stiff paper, and make a network of fine stitches back and forth over its edges, carrying them an inch beyond the edges. Towels should be mended in the same way.

A pretty bag to hold odds and ends of fancy work consists, first, of a round of cardboard covered with kid. To this is gathered a bag of china silk. The shirr ends are of narrow ribbon. Around the edge of the bottom, and standing upright are screwed brass rings covered with narrow strips of the kid.

Handsome so-called "bearskin" rugs are easily obtained by dyeing skins of sheep. Farmers sell long-wooled sheep skins for very little. Good dyes will transform these into serviceable, cheap and handsome rugs for cottage and city homes alike.

Boil or roast a lemon, fill with sugar while hot and eat while hot. It will often check your cold.—Boston Budget.

THREE FALLACIES.

I.

"The more the merrier!" Is it so
When she's his sweetheart, he her beau?
I fancy, if to each you'll go,
Both he and she would tell you "no."

II.

"In for a penny, in for a pound,"
Is a doctrine most unsound,
Else our contribution plate
Would have quite a different fate.

III.

"None but the brave deserves the fair,"
Quite true;
But those who get their just deserts
Are few;
So there is surely hope for me,
And you.
—Boston Transcript.

—Strong nerves, sweet sleep, good appetite, healthy digestion, and best of all, PURE BLOOD, are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

QUEER LAKES.

The Dead Sea and the Great Salt Lake are the best-known examples of lakes below the sea level, whose water is briny with salt. The Mohave sink and the Salton desert are the beds of just such lakes.

On a peninsula in the Caspian Sea is a small lake more heavily saturated with salt than either of the others.

Another Caspian lake has the color of the rose and a pleasant smell, both derived from a peculiar weed which grows in its basin.

The lake of pitch, or asphaltum, in Trinidad, from which comes some of our asphalt, is certainly one of the marvels of lakedom.

The lakes of Switzerland are great settling beds for glacier mud. Every one has a gray river flowing into its upper end, a blue river leaving it at the other. Eleven miles of the head of Lake Geneva have been filled up with the gray glacier grit of the Rhone.

The queer finger-shaped lakes of Western New York, running north and south, were undoubtedly scooped out and formed by glacial action, their steep banks being formed by glacial moraines. All of them are deepest at the southern end.

California.

New and interesting books about California, its climate and productions, and general information, sent free. Address A. Phillips & Co., 104 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

CHAPLAIN HARRIET BODGE.

The Connecticut Woman Who Was Honored by the Grand Army.

Mrs. Harriet J. Bodge, who was made chaplain of the National Department Woman's Relief Corps of the Grand Army of the Republic at the recent encampment at Indianapolis, is the wife of George R. Bodge,

MRS. HARRIET J. BODGE.

of Hartford. She has had much practical experience in the work of the relief corps. She was president of the Connecticut branch for two years, completing her second term last spring.

Mrs. Bodge is a native of Massachusetts, but has spent most of her life in Hartford. She is a member of Christ church there and one of the most influential women in relief corps circles in Connecticut.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Book FREE. F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

TWO FAMOUS JOKERS

ORIGIN AND EVOLUTION OF "BOB" BURDETTE AND "M. QUAD."

Story of a Remarkable Steamboat Explosion—What Mr. Burdette Owed to His Wife.

Two of the best known humorists in the United States—Charles B. Lewis and Robert J. Burdette—are the subjects of an interesting paper in the September number of Frank Munsey's Magazine, by Harold Parker.

Mr. Lewis's style possesses a peculiar quaintness, and there is a delicious vein of unobtrusive philosophy running through all his work. He is also remarkable for his ability to portray the ludicrous effects of manner and situation which, though appreciated by the many, are too subtle for expression save by the gifted few. His sketches of the Lime Kiln club are perhaps the best known of his humorous writings, and "unquestionably "Brudder Gardner" will assert his immortality among the noted characters of fiction. Mr. Lewis is a native of Ohio, having been born in Liverpool, in that state, in 1844. He was brought up, however, in Lansing, Mich., where he spent a year in an agricultural college, going from there to the composing room of the Lansing Democrat. When the war broke out, he served creditably in the Union army, returning to his work on the Lansing paper after peace was restored. The boiler explosion which was destined to launch him into fame occurred two years later, while he was on his way South on an Ohio

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

river steamboat. When he recovered from the injuries he received he got $12,000 damages from the steamboat company.

It was while at the case on another Michigan paper, the Jacksonian, of Pontiac, that he set up his famous account of how it felt to be blown up. He says that he signed it "M. Quad" because a "bourgeois em quad is useless except in its own line—it won't justify with any other type." Soon after the celebrity he attained by this screed, Lewis joined the staff of the Detroit Free Press, where his work at once attracted attention, and he became known all over the country.

Burdette was born, singularly enough, the same year as Lewis. His birthplace was Greensborough, Pa. Like Lewis, too, he went to the war. He served with Gen. Banks in the Red River expedition "on an excursion ticket," as he describes it, "good both ways, conquering in one direction and running in the other," his pay going on all the same. He entered into journalism by the gateway of New York correspondent for the Peoria Transcript, and in 1874 went to the Burlington Hawkeye, of which he became managing editor.

Mr. Burdette has himself given a very quaint account of his politics, religion and personal characteristics. "Politics? Republican after the strictest sect. Religion? Baptist. Personal appearance? Below medium height and weighs 125 pounds, no shillings and no pence. Rich? Not enough to own a yacht. Favorite

CHARLES B. LEWIS.

reading? Poetry and history—knows Longfellow by heart, almost. Write for the magazines? Has more 'declined with thanks' letters than would fill a trunk. Never able to get into a magazine with a line. Care about it? Mad as thunder. Thinks of starting a magazine himself and rejecting everybody's articles except his own."

In 1870 Mr. Burdette married, and until the day of her death his wife was to him a guiding star. His name for her was "Her Little Serene Highness," and probably it was the unconscious pathos with which he described her association in his work that broke down the barriers that had kept him out of the magazines, and secured the acceptance of his "Confessions" by Lippincott's some years ago. In the course of these reminiscences he says:

"As Mrs. Burdett's health failed, I did more and more of my work at home, soon withdrawing entirely from desk work in the Hawkeye office. 'Her Little Serene Highness' was at this time quite helpless, suffering every moment in every joint, rheumatic pain, acute and terrible. But in these years of her suffering helplessness more than ever is visible her collaboration in my work. All manuscript was read to her before it went to the paper. She added a thought here and there, suggested a change of word or phrase, and so tenderly that in her trembling hand the usually dreaded and remorseless 'blue pencil' became a wand of blessing, striking out entire sentences and pet paragraphs. How well she knew 'what not to print!' Blessed indeed is the man who writes with such a critic looking over his shoulder, a wife who loves and prizes her husband's reputation far above his own vanity or foolishness. At times she wove into our work whole pages of her own, and in some instances she wrote one-half of a long sketch or letter, and I think only ourselves could see where the sketch was joined. One day as I was gathering up the 'copy' which represented the morning's work, she slipped into the leaves with comically feigned timidity, a little poem, which, she said, she ventured to lay before the great editor, and would like to have a copy of the paper containing it, if published. It was the 'Robin's Nest,' a tender little story of her own life. It was her only published poem, although after she fell asleep I found several fragments of her verses, written with pen-stricken fingers that could scarcely hold the pen."

Myriad Combinations of Dominoes.

One of the most wonderful examples in mathematics is that relating to the various combinations in dominoes. Dr. Bern, a Frankfort (Germany) mathematician of national reputation, has calculated that two persons playing the game ten hours a day and making four moves in a minute, could continue one hundred and eighteen million years without exhausting all the combinations of the game, the total of which is 248,223,211,840.

GUARDIAN OF YOSEMITE.

Visits the Outer World for the First Time in Forty Years.

An interesting old man, who has been visiting the World's Fair and has just returned to his home in the West, is Galen Clark, grizzly bear killer, innkeeper and guardian of Yosemite park. He has been visiting the outside world for the first time in 40 years.

The pioneer's beard is long, and he wears a white hat, and has the appearance generally of a man who has spent most of his life on the frontier.

GALEN CLARK.

He settled at Wawona, the picturesque stopping place of the Yosemite stages, in 1855, constructed first one cabin and afterwards three or four others, for sightseers were bound last his claim to see the wonders of the interior of the park, and must have some place to stay on the way. Thus, from first holding down a valuable chilm and hunting deer, bear and mountain sheep, he grew to be a hotel keeper. Later he was a Yosemite park commissioner, and now for many years he has been guardian.

For many years he has resided in a picturesque cabin in the park, almost under the shadow of Glacier Point, and near the bank of the roaring Merced river. Just at his back door is the frowning crest of El Capitan.

THE FLY-AWAY-BIRD.

Oh, the Fly-Away-Bird is swift of wing,
And swift and high is he,
And he flies as high in the blue of the sky
As any birds that be;
And fleet of foot is the lusty man,
As fleet as the winged word,
Who can sprinkle salt, without default,
On the tail of the Fly-Away-Bird.

But the Fly-Away-Bird seems as tame as a hen,
Like a barn-yard fowl seems he,
But the nest he has made or the egg he has laid
Is an absent absentee.
And when a man with a sprinkle of salt,
Comes near to his roosting-place,
The bird he darts to the outermost parts
Of the farthest shores of space.

But we all chase after the Fly-Away-Bird,
Over river and mountain and dale,
And think in an hour we'll have the power
To sprinkle the salt on his tail.
But still, since the base of the planet was laid,
And the morning stars were heard,
No fortunate fellow has left of the mellow,
Bright plumes of the Fly-Away-Bird.

For the Fly-Away-Bird is our own bright dream,
'Tis the hope that was born with man;
Then follow it far to the uppermost star,
The clear blue's farthest span.
And the man who has no Fly-Away-Bird
Is a mortal most forlorn;
It were better that he should be sunk in the sea
Or that he had never been born.

See! he lights up there on the crags of Hope,
And his wings they gleam in the sun
With the gorgeous dyes of the sunset skies
When the summer day is done;
And though this bird was never yet caged
In a narrower cage than the sky,
Whoso is deterred from chasing the bird—
'Tis time for that man to die.

Then up and away for the Fly-Away-Bird,
Let us lead him a jolly good race;
And let every man know that the bird that flies low
Is no kind of a bird to chase.
Then up and away for this high-flying fowl,
Let him pierce to the deeps of the sky,
Let him understand, with the salt in our hand,
We'll chase till the day that we die.
—Sam Walter Foss.

THE LIARS' CLUB.

At Danville, Va., a hawk swooped down and buried its talons in a fish's back. But it was too heavy to lift and fish and bird went over the dam together, drowning the latter.

Oysters 20 inches long used to grow on what is now the Yuma desert.

Horace McVicker, the theater man, tells about seeing a lot of big snakes which the warmth of the fire had brought out "line up" on two sides and play snowball in real lively fashion. He shot one of them, when six of the snakes held an impromptu funeral at the death had been caused by a piece of ice thrown, in malice or mistake, and sadly they buried their dead in a snowbank.

Seventy years ago an enterprising gentleman of Coshocton, Pa., cut name and date on the back of a turtle already fully matured. Now, that turtle is still wandering around, proud as Lucifer, of its decorated back.

President Rierenlow of the Philadelphia Rattlesnake club, tells about a small "glass snake" which he shut up in a cage with a big rattler. When the rattler got mad he bit the glass snake, which promptly unjointed itself and reunited without the bitten section. He and by, when the missing piece had recovered from the bite, the glass snake unjointed and took it in again. But one day the rattler swallowed a piece of the joint snake, and since then the latter has been as short as a bull operator on the street.

New Opera From Verdi.

The Echo de Paris is responsible for a paragraph stating that Verdi is at work upon a new opera. The other day while staying at Montesalint, Verdi met the Italian vocalist, Emma Billinciont, who was in company with her comrade, Stagno. The illustrious composer, it is stated, promised the soprano that she should create the leading role of his new work. "Your youth and beauty," added the gallant maestro, "will compensate for all the faults and failings in the composition of my old age."

THAT JOYFUL FEELING

With the exhilirating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered, but never accepted by the well informed.

Gov. Tillman's Experiment.

Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, has evoked a fresh outcry against him by a remarkable proceeding in connection with his state whisky shops. He bought a quantity of a certain kind of bitters, and being doubtful as to the quality of the goods, he administered tremendous doses to a number of state convicts, with a view to finding out whether the stuff was dangerous to life. Several of the convicts almost died, and there is great indignation against the governor.

TO STOP THE PROGRESS of Consumption, you will find but one *guaranteed* remedy—Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In almost all cases, it brings comfort and relief; if you haven't delayed too long, it will certainly cure. It doesn't claim too much. It won't make new lungs—nothing can; but it will make diseased ones sound and healthy, when everything else has failed.

The scrofulous affection of the lungs that's caused Consumption, like every other form of Scrofula, and every blood-taint and disorder, yields to the "Discovery." It is the most effective blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder that's known to medical science. In all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

A perfect and permanent cure for your Catarrh—or $500 in cash. This is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Athletes! Attention!! In all muscular action the essential thing is that the muscles be kept supple. When they become stiff, either from over-exertion or from taking cold, action becomes not only difficult, but almost impossible.

Allcock's Porous Plasters are invaluable for this. They not only affect the surface of the skin, but extend their influence below the skin into the muscles.

Some of the best athletes are in the habit of using them on all parts of the body, cutting them into strips and applying them over the muscles, not merely of the back and chest, but of the limbs, and find that, not only do

Allcock's Porous Plasters bring relief, but they allow continued action and exercise.

TO LIGHTEN HER WOE.

The Charming Fabrics from Which to Choose Mourning Gowns.

It is not so many years since buying a gown for deep mourning was comparatively an easy matter, Bom-

bazine was the inevitable material, and it was trimmed with crape according to the capacity of the owner's pocketbook. But now there is a different state of things. The bereaved lady finds almost as many different materials to choose from as if her gown were to be fashioned in the gayest colors. For very deep mourning there is Venetian crape cloth, which strongly resembles crape itself. It sells at $1.25 a yard. Then there is the always to be depended upon Henrietta. With the silk warp it is a most desirable material for mourning wear. It is inexpensive, too, as it sells for $1 a yard and is 50 inches wide. Imperial serge, which comes from 89 cents up to $1.50 a yard, is a well-wearing material. It also is the diagonal cloth. Black hop cacking is one of the season's favorite materials. For lighter mourning, figured armoure makes up effectively.

Among all these materials it is little wonder that the woman about to buy a mourning gown finds the selection of material a difficult matter.

Here is a suggestion for a young married woman in deep mourning. It is made of the Venetian crape cloth, the plain, full skirt trimmed with graduated bands of crape. The bodice has somewhat of the "1830" effect. It is made with a crape yoke, vest and sloping epaulettes over the shoulders. The gigot sleeve has a cuff formed of bands of crape. Where the bodice joins the skirt there is a piping of crape. It is an extremely stylish gown. More of a house dress for deep mourning is of Herrietta

cloth with broad bands of crape ornamenting the skirt. It is made with an exceptionally pretty bodice, which has a plaited crape vest, draped revers and epaulettes. The sleeves are also graceful and becoming, with a puff arranged in folds to the elbow and then a tight-fitting crape cuff.

There are any number of stylish wraps this fall for mourning wear. One of the prettiest is the black silk with ruffles over the shoulders and graduated ruffles from the yoke to the waist line. It is just such a cape to delight the heart of the sorrowful fluffy girl.

Good News—Wonderful Cures of Catarrh and Consumption.

Our readers who suffer from Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, will be glad to hear of the wonderful cures made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Bosen Discovery. Write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. Size of age and all particulars of your disease.

BLACK AND GOLD.

That Is the Striking Combination In a New Fall Coat.

The velvet coat is here again. It is improved, modernized and possessed of the latest fashionable frills. One imported design is in black velvet, fitting closely to the figure, with two long pelerine ends in front edged with black coque feathers. The sides and the back of the coat are three quarter length, arranged in full frills, trimmed with two bands of the feathers. A fine gold passementerie outlines the yoke and forms revers. These are finished with the feathers as well as the high standing collar. The full sleeve is made of a novelty

cloth silk and wool. In color it is the new blue green, and through it runs a woven thread of black. Black velvet is used for the wide shaped cuffs, covered with gold passementerie and edged with the curled feathers. The effect of the black and gold is most striking.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Chickens Die.

Mrs. S. D., Illinois: It would seem after a careful reading of your letter, that your chickens are suffering from two causes—apoplexy and lice. You have evidently fed your chickens too much, and they have got so fat that apoplexy is taking them off. Feeding too much is a fruitful source of apoplexy. The paleness about the head indicates lice. The best thing you can do will be to feed but very little of anything for four or five days, and after this give only about one-half to two thirds as much feed as you now give. Give each fowl a teaspoonful of castor oil. Let them have all the aloe sweet grass they will eat. If diarrhoea sets in brown some flour in a pan, mix in it a little red pepper, and feed it to them in soft (not sloppy) feed. For the lice, rub the heads from base of bill to back of the head with lard. Sprinkle insect powder (buhach or pyrethrum) under the wings and along the back, from base of tail up to the neck, under the feathers. Scotch snuff will do if you can not get the insect powder. Clean up the house in which the fowls are kept, and after dipping a rag in coal oil or lamp oil, rub it along the perches, both on top and beneath. All straw should be replaced with fresh straw.

Lump on Colt's Face.

W. W., Indiana: The editor can not express an intelligent opinion as to the nature or cause of the lump on the face of your two-year-old colt. It would require a careful personal examination, which is out of the question. The lump may be the result of different causes. Swelling on the face may be caused by disease of the bones of the face, sarcocele, osteoporosis, diseased or malformed tooth, or by closure of the lachrymal canal. The duct leading from the lachrymal sac may be compressed by some artificial cause, and may be made to perform its proper functions, in some cases, by fomentations with warm water on the face, sponging out the nostrils with warm water, and forcing the animal to inhale steam from wheat bran in a well-ventilated box. The lachrymal duct may be opened by the use of a silver probe. Black hop cacking is the diagonal cloth. Black hop cacking is one of the season's favorite materials. For lighter mourning, figured armoure makes up effectively.

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Talmage's Sermon.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE GREAT GARDENS OF THE SEA.

Sublime Surroundings of the Thousands of Sunken Ships and the Lessons of the Great Deep.

In his sermon in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this week, as in many other discourses, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage took his hearers and readers through an untried region of thought, and found a subject for most practical Gospelization in "The Garden of the Sea." The text selected was Jonah 2:5, "The weeds were wrapped about my head."

The botany of the Bible, or God among the flowers, is a fascinating subject. I hold in my hand a book, which I brought from Palestine, bound in olive wood, and within it are pressed flowers which have not only retained their color, but their aroma; flowers from Bethlehem, flowers from Jerusalem, flowers from Gethsemane, flowers from the Mount of Olives, flowers from Bethany, flowers from Siloam, flowers from the valley of Jehoshaphat, red anemones and wild mignonette, buttercups, daisies, cyclamens, chamomile, blue-bells, ferns, mosses, grasses, and a wealth of flora that keep me fascinated by the hour, and every time I open it, it is a new revelation. It is the New Testament of the fields. But my text leads us into another realm of the botanical kingdom.

Having spoken to you in a course of sermons about God everywhere; on the astronomy of the Bible, or God among the stars; the ornithology of the Bible, or God among the birds; the ichthyology of the Bible, or God among the fishes; the mineralogy of the Bible, or God among the amethysts; the conchology of the Bible, or God among the shells; the chronology of the Bible, or God among the centuries, I now speak to you about the botany of the Bible, or God in the gardens of the sea. Although I purposely take this morning for consideration the least observed and least appreciated of all the botanical products of the world, we shall find the contemplation very absorbing. In all our theological seminaries, where we make ministers, there ought to be professors to give lessons in natural history.

Physical science ought to be taught side by side with revelation. It is the same God who inspires the page of the natural world as the page of the Scriptural world. What a freshening up it would be to our sermons to press into them even a fragment of the Mediterranean sea weed. We should have fewer sermons awfully dry if we imitated our blessed Lord, and in our discourses, like him, we should let a lily bloom or a crow fly, or a hen brood her chickens, or a crystal of salt flash out the preservative qualities of religion. The trouble is that in many of our theological seminaries men who are so dry themselves they never could get people to come and hear them preach, and are now trying to teach young men how to preach, and the student is put between two great presses of dogmatic theology and squeezed until there is no life left in him. Give the poor victim at least one lesson on the botany of the Bible.

That was an awful plunge that the recreant prophet Jonah made when dropped over the gunwales of the Mediterranean ship; he sank many fathoms down into a tempestuous sea. Both before and after the monster of the deep swallowed him, he was entangled in seaweed. The jungles of the deep threw their cordage of vegetation around him. Some of this seaweed was anchored to the bottom of the watery abysm, and some of it was afloat and swallowed by the great sea monster, so that, while the prophet was at the bottom of the deep after he was horribly imprisoned and he could exclaim and did exclaim in the words of my text: "The weeds were wrapped about my head." Jonah was the first to record that there are growths upon the bottom of the sea, as well as upon land. The first picture I ever owned was a handful of sea-weed pressed on a page, and I call them "The Shorn Locks of Neptune." These products of the deep, whether brown or green, or yellow or purple, or red or intershot of many colors, are most fascinating. They are distributed all over the depths, and from Arctic to Antarctic. That God thinks well of them I conclude from the fact that he has made six thousand species of them.

Sometimes these water-plants are four hundred or seven hundred feet long, and they resemble the sea. One specimen has a growth of fifteen hundred feet. On the northwest shore of our country is a sea-weed with leaves thirty or forty feet long, amid which the sea-otter makes his home, resting himself on the buoyancy of the leaf and stem. The thickest jungles of the tropics are not more full of vegetation than the depths of the sea. There are forests down there, and vast prairies all unknown, and God walks there as he walked in the Garden of Eden "in the cool of the day." Oh, what entrancement, this sub-aqueous world! Oh, the God-given wonders of the sea-weed. Its birthplace is a palace of crystal. The cradle that rocks it is the storm. Its grave is a sarcophagus of beryl and sapphire. There is no night down there. There are creatures of God on the bottom of the sea so constructed that, strewn all along, they make a firmament besprent with stars, constellations and galaxies of unpoising lustre. The seafeather is a lamplighter. The gymnotus is an electrician, and he is surcharged with electricity, and makes the deep bright with the lightning of the sea. The gorgona flashes like jewels. There are sea anemones ablaze with light. There is the star-fish and the moon-fish, so-called because they so powerfully suggest stellar and lunar illumination. Oh! these midnight lanterns of the ocean caverns; these processions of flame over the white floor of the deep; these illuminations three miles down under the sea; these gorgeously upholstered castles of the Almighty in the under-world! The author of the text felt the pull of the hidden vegetation of the Mediterranean, whether or not he appreciated its beauty, as he cries out: "The weeds were wrapped about my head." Oh, the marvels of the water world! These so-called seaweeds are the pasture fields and the forage of the innumerable animals of the deep. Not one species of them can be spared from the economy of nature. Valleys and mountains and plants miles underneath the waves are all covered with flora and fauna. Sunken Alps and Apennines and Himalayas of Atlantic and Pacific oceans. A continent that once connected Europe and America, so that in the ages past men came on foot across from where England is to where we now stand, all sunken, and now covered with the growths of the sea, as it once was covered with growths of the land. England and Ireland once all one piece of land, but now much of it so far sunken as to make a channel, and Ireland has become an island. The islands, for the most part, are only the foreheads of sunken continents. The sea conquering the land all along the coasts and crumbling the hemispheres, wider and wider become the subaqueous dominions. Thank God that skilled hydrographers have made us maps and charts of the rivers and lakes and seas, and shown us something of the work of the Eternal God in the water worlds. Thank God that the great Virginian, Lieutenant Maury, lived to give us "The Physical Geography of the Sea," and that men of genius have gone forth to study the so-called weeds that wrapped about Jonah's head and have found them to be coronals of beauty, and when the tide receded, these scientists have waded down and picked up divinely pictured leaves of the ocean, the naturalists, Pike and Hooper and Walters, gathering them from the beach of Long Island Sound, and Dr. Blodgett preserving them from the shores of Key West, and Professors Emerson and Gray finding them along Boston Harbor, and Professor Gibbs gathering them from Charleston Harbor, and for all the other triumphs of algology, or the science of seaweed.

Why confine ourselves to the old and hackneyed illustrations of the wonder workings of God, when there are at least five great seas full of illustrations as yet not marshalled, every root and frond and cell and color and movement and habit of oceanic vegetation crying out: "God! God! He made us. He clothed us. He adorned us. He was the God of our ancestors clear back to the first sea-growth, when God divided the waters which were above the firmament from the waters which were under the firmament, and shall be the God of our descendants clear down to the end

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 185,000

WE ARE UP TO DATE.

We have finally caught up with all orders to date in mailing the "Nasby Letters." Every order received during August and September has now been filled. Still, we expect our orders each day during October to tax the bindery to its utmost capacity. We should like to have a few words of expression, by postal or letter from those who have received the book. We doubt if any one is dissatisfied with what he gets for his dollar. Thirty thousand subscriptions expire in October. How many will renew on the basis of our liberal offer?

THEY LIKE THE NASBY LETTERS.

Those who have received our premium book, the "Nasby Letters," are writing to us to express their satisfaction with the volume. Here is what J. J., of Irving, Ill., writes concerning it:

Publishers Blade:—My copy of the "Nasby Letters" came to hand Friday, and I take the opportunity of thanking you for the same, as I consider it a prezent that should be highly prized. How you can give such an excellent book in connection with your valuable paper, is something I cannot understand. No one can afford to miss this chance to get a grand book and a first-class paper, at about one-fourth their actual value. I wish you plenty of hard work filling orders.

We thank him for his kindly wishes, and assure him that our counting-room force is as busily employed as so many bees every day in the week, entering subscriptions and mailing the books.

The following letter is from Butternut, Michigan:

Publishers Blade:—I am happy to say I received to-day the "Nasby Letters," for which please accept thanks. If the type had been a little larger I would not part with it for $5. Wishing you success, I remain, respectfully yours,

ASA MARTIN.

The type is the same size as the largest used for reading matter in The Blade; and by using it we were able to give vastly more reading matter in the volume than would otherwise have been the case. It is clear and bright, and easily read. Had the same amount of matter been put in larger type, the volume would have been much larger, would have cost more, and we would have been unable to furnish it as a premium to subscribers. We shall be glad to have further expressions from those who have received the book.

THE VAN ALEN SCANDAL.

The nomination of the Anglomaniac dude, James J. Van Alen, as embassador to Italy, is the most scandalous one ever made by Grover Cleveland—and that is saying a great deal. There is no room for doubt as to the reason it was made, for Van Alen himself has been talking freely to newspaper reporters. He says that he was asked in last summer's campaign, to contribute to the Democratic campaign fund; that he sent a check then, and afterward three or four others; that some time ago William C. Whitney, Cleveland's old Secretary of the Navy, and now manager of the administration forces in New York city, suggested to him that as he had been a generous contributor of the sinews of war, and it being customary to reward such services, he should apply for the Italian mission, which would suit him admirably; that he did so, and got it.

That is to say, it was a simple case of buying an appointment. There was no pretense of any reason for Van Alen's appointment save that he contributed a sum in five figures to aid in the election of Cleveland. He never made a political speech in his life, never did any political work, never took any interest in politics. Probably he voted, if an election happened in one of his brief sojourns in this country, but the greater portion of his time has been spent in Europe. If Mr. Cleveland has any regard for popular sentiment, he will promptly recall the appointment. If he does not, the Senate should reject it incontinently. It should never have been made, and should never be confirmed.

WHAT HE THINKS OF IT.

The following letter, just received, is from an old subscriber to The Blade at Pittsford, New York, and is so good that we print it for the information of others:

Publishers Blade:—I have received the "Nasby Letters," and am more than satisfied with the book. It supplies "a long felt want," and those who neglect to procure the book will miss a rare treat. I was somewhat disappointed at first in not seeing a likeness of the author, but on further examination I found it in the latter part of the book, instead of the fore part, where I expected to find it.

I had supposed that I had previously read the most of the letters, but I find that they embrace a period of 25 years, and I had never seen one-quarter of what is contained in the book. Mr. Locke died at the age of 53—comparatively speaking a young man and in the zenith of his usefulness; it is to be regretted that he could not have lived longer, and given the country the benefit of his talents. It is safe to say that there is not another "Nasby" in the country.

Whenever I have the "blues" I shall read one of the letters, which is the best remedy I know of. Respectfully,

JAMES SMITH.

There has been a halt called in the elaborate preparations for the reception of the Russian fleet at Toulon by President Carnot. The original programme was that he, accompanied by his cabinet, shoul proceed to that port and hold an elaborate official reception. This has been abandoned. The reception will be by the Toulon authorities only, not by the French government. President Carnot will visit the fleet later, accompanied only by the Russian minister, not by his cabinet. The reason for the change seems to be that the Russian government does not desire the occasion to be recognized by other nations as meaning an alliance between Russia and France, and proposes to have the latter understand that, if she wants Russia's friendship, it must be on the latter's own terms.

AN OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The Blade has received from Hon. Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor, a copy of his special report on the "Gothenburg System of Liquor Traffic." It gives the results of a full inquiry made into the method of conducting the liquor traffic in Sweden and Norway, which is called the "Gothenburg System" because it was principally developed in that city. Mr. Wright's report is exhaustive. It gives a complete history of Scandinavian liquor legislation, covering a series of years; the changes made in the laws, and what influences were active in promoting the amendments; full statistical exhibits regarding the consumption of liquors of different kinds, arrests for drunkenness and for crimes caused by indulgence in the drink habit, pauperism, savings banks and the effect of the laws upon their deposits; and a detailed exhibit of the system as it is in operation in the cities of Gothenburg and Stockholm in Sweden, and Bergen and Christiana in Norway. Thus it is a compendium of information invaluable to all interested in the subject.

The system may be concisely described as a method of depriving liquor-selling of the mercenary motive; there is under it no incentive of gain to induce men to drink to excess, or to create a new crop of drunkards out of men hitherto sober. The right to sell liquors at retail in a particular city is granted to a single corporation, which must limit itself to a profit of 6 per cent on the actual capital invested, and turn over all surplus profits to certain designated public charities. None of it is allowed to be used to relieve taxation, which would thus render the traffic a source of gain to the state, and lead taxpayers to tolerate it because it lightened their burdens.

The number of saloons is fixed by the governing board, and in every case there are fewer of these than before the law was passed. The managers of these saloons receive a fixed salary, in no way dependent upon the amount of sales. The regulations discourage large sales, and the price of liquors by the drink has several times been raised—not for the sake of a larger profit, as there is no reason for that, but to keep men from drinking so much, and to encourage the use of fermented rather than distilled liquors. In fact, the first agitation in favor of restrictive laws on the traffic was because of the enormous amount of brandy consumed by the people, and the rapid increase of drunkenness resulting. On the walls of every drinking-place are large placards showing how much can be accumulated in given periods by putting the cost of his daily drink in a savings bank. These places are also closed early in the evening, and always on Sunday.

The report closes with a cautious discussion of the advantages and disadvantages of the company system, by Dr. E. R. L. Gould, who obtained the facts and statistics forming the body of the work. He reminds the reader that before judging of the plan it must be remembered that it was not originated as a prohibition movement, but to combat drunkenness, and reduce its evils. "It is founded," says he, "upon the principle that, taking human nature and practices as we find them, it is impossible immediately to eradicate completely this recognized evil, and therefore it is better to regulate it through the higher rather than the lower elements of the community." Its strength, he says, lies along the line of preventive rather than reformatory efforts; the system has not succeeded in eradicating the majority of the "unfortunate social consequences" resulting from the immoderate use of liquor; but the universal testimony of all who have watched its development is that it has lessened most of them.

In his discussion, Dr. Gould concludes that the advantages of the system preponderate over the disadvantages—the greatest advantages being a diminution of drunkenness, and of the inducements to drink; and the complete divorcement of the liquor traffic from politics. But he is not certain, he thinks, that these advantages would be as fully realized here, were we to put the system in operation, as they are in Scandinavia. Local conditions count for much in this matter; and the very high character, both of the men engaged in the traffic there, and of the public officials in whose hands is lodged the power to control the system, are the local conditions in Sweden and Norway which give the plan its greatest efficiency. In the United States, the very things which check abuses in the system, would become the means of making it a political machine, and they are thus enumerated by Dr. Gould:

In the first place the final decision concerning all matters in Sweden rests with the governor, who is an officer appointed by the crown, and a man of high character and wide administrative knowledge; secondly, the licenses hold good only during the governor's pleasure; thirdly, an efficient co-operation is established between the company and the police officials; fourthly, there are three parties to the distribution of the surplus profits, each one active to secure fair dealing, and the company monopoly secures a strict enforcement of legal and police regulations in relation to the liquor traffic.

The great obstacle to the efficient working of any plan of regulation of the tariff in this country is the low tone of political life, and the resulting fact that we do not select our officials from among the best, most intelligent and highest minded men. Were the granting of the licenses under this system in the hands of the governors of the various states, what tremendous pressure would be brought to bear to grant them to the very men who would use them for political ends! The Gothenburg system works well in its native country, but it would require much modification here to make it work as effectively as it does there; yet the divorcement of the saloon from politics, the elimination of the mercenary motive, and the discouragement of drunkenness are such excellent results that the question is worth the serious consideration of the friends of temperance in the United States, whether it can not be adapted to our conditions so as to compass these results. If this can be accomplished, much will have been done to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The vote in the Senate on the resolution of Senator Dubois, of Idaho, to postpone action on the tariff, federal election laws and the finances until January 15 next is regarded as a clear test-vote on the repeal of the Sherman law. It was laid on the table by a vote of 27 to 18—thus showing a majority of 8 for repeal.

MR. D. R. LOCKE'S PORTRAIT.

A gentleman writes to us to express his lively satisfaction at finding a portrait of Mr. D. R. Locke, the renowned "Nasby," in his volume of the "Nasby Letters," and desires to know if it is from a late portrait, or whether it represents Mr. Locke in middle life.

The portrait appearing in the "Nasby Letters" was made from the last photograph ever taken of Mr. Locke, about a year before his death. He was in good health at that time, and the engraving shows him as his friends in Toledo saw him every day. Every one of them who has seen the portrait praises the success of the engraver in so well reproducing his lineaments. The portrait is a most excellent one, and thousands of the old subscribers to The Blade will value it even more highly than they do the letters themselves.

THE ERNEST SEYD MYTH.

The story that the late Ernest Seyd, of London, came to the United States while the coinage law of 1873 was pending in Congress, bringing with him $500,000 to be used in bribing Congressmen to vote for the "demonetization of silver," is finally proved a lie, pure and simple. Mr. Seyd was not in the United States at that time, and had not been since 1856. The New York Evening Post publishes the following letter from the sons of Mr. Seyd, which we reproduce for the information of our free silver friends in Colorado and elsewhere. It is addressed to the editor of the Evening Post:

Sir:—Our attention has been directed to statements that have been made in the American press with regard to the action of the late Mr. Ernest Seyd in 1872 respecting the Coinage Act then pending. You will oblige us much much by giving an unqualified contradiction to these statements. Mr. Ernest Seyd was not in the United States at that date for the purpose of bribing members of Congress to vote for the demonetization of silver, never having been there since 1856. The statement is the more absurd, as he was the first to take up the cause of silver in England against the prevailing doctrines here, and remained a consistent supporter of silver, as his numerous works on the subject will show. We remain, yours truly,

ERNEST SEYD.
RICHARD SEYD.

38 Lombard street, London, Sept. 13.

The following extracts are interesting, and occur in Seyd's "Decline of Prosperity," 1878, pp. 15 and 32:

"In the United States a kind of bimetallism is now being attempted. Unsupported by other nations, exposed to the play of hostile factions, this attempt will turn out a failure."

"In the United States the silver dollar has again been introduced, but it is quite evident that their bimetalism can not be maintained without much more effective support."

If Mr. Seyd was not in the United States later than 1856, it is perfectly clear that the wild charge that he was the instrument of bribery must fall to the ground. We hope some one interested will hunt up that scamp out West who published an affidavit, purporting to be sworn to before a notary public, in which he asseverated that he had met Ernest Seyd in London, shortly before the latter's death, and that Mr. Seyd had told him that he came to Washington in the winter of 1872-3 and brought with him £100,000 sterling, that had been raised in London for the purpose of bribing Congressmen to vote for the demonetization of silver, and that he had used this money for the purpose named.

The sons of Mr. Seyd repeat what The Blade has before asserted, that their father was a bimetallist, and that all his writings on the subject of money were in favor of bimetallism. This was also clearly shown by his letter written in 1872 to the late Samuel Hooper, which was presented to the Senate the other day by Mr. Hoar. In that letter, Mr. Seyd took ground against the discontinuance of the silver dollar from our coinage. In 1878, however, when the Bland bill was pending, Mr. Seyd strongly opposed that measure in one of his published works, maintaining that the United States could not establish bimetallism by independent action. The letter from his sons encloses an extract from his writings on this subject, which shows his attitude on this subject.

FALLACIOUS THEORIES.

A Blade subscriber at Davison, Mich., write as follows:

Article 1, Sec. 8, of the United States constitution, grants Congress the power to coin money. Articles 9 and 10 of the amendments reserve all rights not delegated to the United States to the states, or to the people. The states are granted the right of coinage by Art. 1, Sec. 10. This right is not granted the United States. Therefore it is reserved to the individual people. If this has not been decided by the Supreme court, the people—i. e., individuals—have the inherent right to present bullion for coinage, or to not demand coinage, at the option of the individual, and not at the option of Congress, the director of the mint, nor yet of the executive.

The assumption of non-coinage is as arbitrary as if the United States should suppress grist mills, erect government mills, buy 4,500,000 ounces of wheat per month, then refuse to grind that at the demand of corn dealers, and imprison all eating loaves not bearing the United States flat of weight and fineness.

We publish the above to show the crude ideas prevalent among the people on the currency question. It is a fair sample of many letters received by us, discussing various theories, most of which are false and valueless. It will be seen that its writer attempts to set up the proposition that any person has the constitutional right to present gold or silver bullion at the mint and have it coined. The process of reasoning by which he arrives at this result, we must confess, is not perfectly clear to us. We are not certain as to what our friend means by the "right of non-coinage." Article 1, section 10 of the constitution prohibits any state from coining money. How a prohibition can be called a right we do not understand.

The coining of money is an attribute of sovereignty, and never inheres in an individual citizen. If the constitution contained no mention of it, the right to coin money would inhere in the state governments, and in the federal government also. The constitution gives the right to the latter, and prohibits it to the states. To say that the individual has a right under the constitution to have his bullion coined on demand is absurd. If our friend thinks differently, let him make the demand, and upon refusal go the Supreme court and test the matter.

Dr. Ikert represents the McKinley district in Congress. He is the man who, the Indianapolis Journal thinks, "has afforded an instructive spectacle by rushing before the Ways and Means committee to protest against the reduction of duty on pottery after preaching free trade in 1892."

They are having a serious time down in Venezuela from the wholesale counterfeiting of silver coins out of pure silver, the bogus coins containing even more silver than the genuine. Advocates of fiat silver values will find in this fact much food for reflection.

Hoke Smith says Lochren did all this pension meanness. Those gentlemen who have been praising Hoke should now expurgate the files.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER TO GOVERNOR NORTHEN.

The publication of the letter on the financial question, written by Mr. Cleveland to Governor Northen, of Georgia, at this juncture, has spread dismay among the silver senators. For it intimates clearly that he will not favor any compromise on the silver question, but veto any bill which does not squarely repeal the Sherman law, and that, too, without any silver rider. Furthermore, it declares that if the Wilson bill shall fail in Congress, the Democratic party will be justly held responsible for the catastrophe which may follow such lack of action. The letter is so sound on the money question that we herewith reproduce it entire:

Executive Mansion,
Washington, September 25.

Hon. W. J. Northen:

My Dear Sir:—I hardly know how to reply to your letter of the 15th inst. It seems to me that I am quite plainly on record concerning the financial question. My letter accepting the nomination to the Presidency, when read in connection with the message lately sent to Congress in extraordinary session, appears to me to be very explicit. I want a currency that is stable and safe in the hands of our people. I will not knowingly be implicated in a condition that will justly make me in the least degree answerable to any laborer or farmer in the United States for a shrinkage in the purchasing power of the dollar he has received for a full dollar's worth of work, or for a good dollar's worth of the product of his toil. I not only want our currency to be such a character that all kinds of dollars will be of equal purchasing power at home, but I want it to be of such a character as will demonstrate abroad our wisdom and good faith, thus placing us upon a firm foundation and credit among the nations of the earth. I want our financial conditions and the laws relating to our currency safe and reassuring, that those who have money will spend and invest it in business and new enterprises instead of hoarding it. You can not cure fright by calling it foolish and unreasonable, and you can not prevent the frightened man from hoarding his money.

I want good, sound, and stable money, and a condition of confidence that will keep it in use.

Within the limits of what I have written I am a friend of silver, but I believe its proper place in our currency can only be fixed by the readjustment of our currency legislation and the inauguration of a consistent and comprehensive financial scheme. I think such a thing can only be entered upon profitably and hopefuly after the repeal of the law which is charged with all our financial woes. In the present state of the public mind this law cannot be built upon nor patched in such a way as to relieve the situation.

I am therefore opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver by this country alone and independently, and I am in favor of the immediate and unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the so-called Sherman law.

I confess I am astonished by the opposition in the Senate to such prompt action as would relieve the present unfortunate situation.

My daily prayer is that the delay occasioned by such opposition may not be the cause of plunging the country into deeper depression than it has yet known, and that the Democratic party may not be justly held responsible for such a catastrophe. Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

It will be noted that he insists upon the repeal of the Sherman law, and declares that it can not be "built upon nor patched;" that he is opposed to the free coinage of silver (at the present ratio of 16 to 1, evidently), but not that he is opposed to the use of silver as a money metal as the result of an international agreement. This sets right the misrepresentation of the President's position, made by Voorhees in his speech in the Senate, and is convincing proof that there is no intention of following up the Wilson bill, when passed, with any legislation looking to the coinage of silver under existing conditions. The letter serves notice on the silver Senators that the President is not weakening, and that the issue must be direct—either the repeal of the Sherman law, or putting the burden of the failure on the shoulders of the Democratic party.

CIVILIZING THE NAVAJOES.

The Indian Rights association, under permission granted by the Indian Bureau, at Washington, is about to carry out a project which is likely to render good service to the cause of education among the Navajo Indians of Arizona and New Mexico. Last spring, the present agent, Lieut. Plummer, appealed to the association for aid to secure the authority of the Indian department in sending a party of the Navajo Indians on a visit to the East, so that the gross ignorance of a certain number of them as to the power of the government and the advantages of civilization might be dispelled. The association promptly acted upon Plummer's suggestion. The department expressed its entire sympathy with the project, but confessed its inability, through lack of funds, to meet the cost. The association then raised about $700, and Lieut. Plummer expects to start with eight Navajo Indians for a visit to the World's Fair about October 9.

The importance of this movement is greater than might be supposed. The Navajoes are in the main a well-disposed and intelligent people, but a portion of them living in the more remote parts of the reservation, and comprising the rising generation, are more or less troublesome through their ignorance, and complications which have raisen between settlers and themselves owing to questions of land and water, largely arising through the uncertain boundaries of their reserve, are more or less threatening. It is the opinion of their agent that this irritation, which if unattended to threatens perhaps serious trouble in the future, can best be allayed by attacking what is its real root, the gross ignorance of the Indians themselves, and their consequent opposition to the education of their people. It is not only the most humane, but by far the least expensive method of dealing with the problem.

The Hickory club, of Wheeling, an organization of the leading Democrats of that city has passed resolutions calling on Gov. McCorkle, of West Virginia, to resign. Why? Because he went before the Ways and Means committee and made a strong argument for the retention of duty on coal and iron in the interest of operatives in that state. The Wheeling Democrats must be queer people, to censure the governor for working for the best interests of his state and her people.

Senator Teller gets funny once in a while. He was so perhaps unconsciously, however—when he declared in the Senate the other day that "public opinion is in favor of the defeat of the repeal bill." Every intelligent person who has kept himself in touch with public sentiment on this subject knows that the great majority of the people of the country are earnestly in favor of the repeal of the Sherman law.

Governor McKinley goes triumphantly on in his campaigning tour, conquering and to conquer. Just now he is in Northern Ohio, and his meetings are, as they have been everywhere, positively overwhelming in point of numbers. The interest of the people seems to grow as the days roll on and bring the 7th of November nearer.

Gov. Northen, of Georgia, has Pefferian whiskers. Is that why Mr. Cleveland proceeded to enlighten him on the silver question?

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We make an announcement, on the 5th page, of the most important premium offer The Blade has ever made. It is important because it is welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the public at large, who have been wanting the "Nasby Letters" in book form for a number of years. We have prepared this volume at great expense, and it has cost us much time and labor in addition to get it ready. We have endeavored to make it plain that we can not take care of renewals from subscribers who want the book, except in the order, by months, in which their subscriptions expire. To attempt, in September, to fill orders for renewals of subscriptions which expire in other months than September, would be almost a physical impossibility, and cause delay and vexation. Every one will be given a chance in due time, during the month in which his subscription expires.

We wish to urge just as strongly that subscribers who desire the book must take advantage of the postal card due-bill during the month in which their subscriptions expire; as, in the next month, we will have to care for the renewals of that month, and we do not care for those who have missed their opportunity.

As to new subscribers, we will take care of them at any time. We can not, of course, set a time for them; neither can we send them the postal card due-bills. Send $1 for the Weekly Blade, and say you wish a copy of the "Nasby Letters," and your order will be filled as soon as you receive it. If no mention is made of wanting the book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—or at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

A SILVER FALLACY.

One of the favorite assumptions of the free silver men is that gold has appreciated in value; that is, it is yearly becoming dearer. They adduce but one proof—the assertion that the prices of all products have fallen during the past two decades. At the first glance, there appears to be something in this. Grain and cotton have shown a somewhat progressive decline, and are now at a very low point. Manufactured articles of all kinds have been much cheapened in price within that period. But the price of labor has not diminished, but on the contrary has shown a decided increase within those twenty years; and as labor is a marketable commodity, if there had been any real appreciation in the value of gold, it should have shown itself in the cheapening of labor also. It will not do to say that the increase in the wage-rate is due to the efforts of trades unions, for the increase has been relatively the same in the wages of unorganized labor—those of farm hands, for instance.

Then there are reasons which account fully for the decline in the prices of products, without attributing any of it to an appreciation of gold. One factor, and the most important one, in the decline in the prices of grain, cotton, etc., has been the development of countries the world over by making them accessible by new railways, and the enormous cheapening of ocean transportation. No longer is Western Europe dependent on Russia and the United States for wheat to supply her annual deficiency in breadstuffs. She has India, Australia and the wheat-growing countries of South America to draw upon. It costs more to get wheat from points in North Dakota, for instance, to Chicago, than to carry by vessel from New York to Liverpool.

Then in manufactured goods, the cheapening in price is clearly due to the development of labor-saving machinery, the improvement in methods of manufacture, and the cheapening of the cost of some raw materials—notably cotton. We note that it is very common among the Populists to deny the self-evident fact that there is any over-production of cotton or grain. The figures of the world's yearly production, showing the enormous increase in total within the past score of years, is sufficient proof. We know the world's consuming population is increasing; but the annual production has increased in a much greater ratio than the consuming demand. The farmers and planters may deny that the world is overproducing their staples, but the cold facts are against them; and denying a fact does not make it any the less a fact.

A MARCH OF TRIUMPH.

Governor McKinley's campaign has so far been one glorious march of triumph. From the day the campaign was formally opened at Akron up to the present time the people have been enthusiastic in their reception of Governor McKinley and hailed him as a leader of leaders. He has made no speech in any hall except to its full capacity, filled up and running over, "Christian measure" and when he has spoken in the day time in the outdoor air, always to immense audiences.

The people of Ohio are roused as they never have been. They are against free trade in this state. They have never been in a square fight before. But there is no question now: it is McKinley for protection and Neal for free trade. Every indication promises 50,000 plurality for the protectionist.

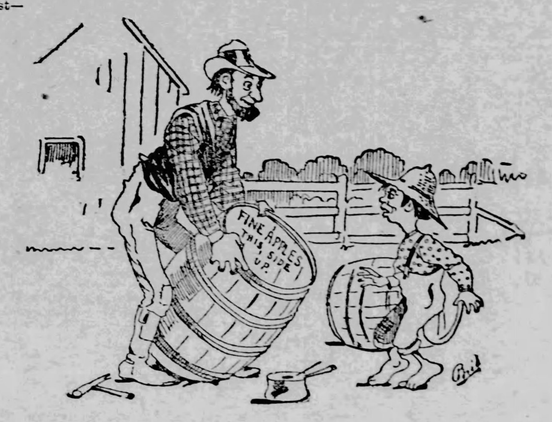
Get out the vote.

The allusion in Mr. Cleveland's letter to Gov. Northen that delay in repealing the Sherman law may again plunge the country into deeper financial depression gives expression to a fear that has been quietly entertained by many leading Senators for the last two weeks. Evidence is already shown that money is getting tighter in New York on account of the doubt that exists over the Senate's action, and it looks as if the temporary relief that was accomplished by the passage of the repeal bill through the House and early prospects in the Senate were about to be counteracted by the delay. A repetition of the stringency would bring down upon the Senate an avalanche of popular indignation that would scatter "Senatorial courtesy" to the winds.

It has been decided that Hon. Tom B. Reed will deliver his three Ohio speeches at Cincinnati, Columbus and Cleveland. A review of the Democratic administration, in that free and vigorous manner of his, will be interesting.

THE HONEST FARMER.

"No, James; never put the small apples at the bottom of the barrel. Honesty is the best policy; always put the largest apples in first and the smallest apples in last—



"And then turn the barrel upside down and put the label on the bottom."—World's Fair Puck.

ARRAIGNING CLEVELAND.

Senator Stewart's resolution, declaring that "the independence of the co-ordinate departments of the government must be maintained and use of power and influence of one department to control the action of another is in violation of the constitution and destructive of our form of government," is correct in substance, and his arraignment of President Cleveland contains in it elements of truth. There is not the smallest doubt that Cleveland has used the executive ple-counter as a means of securing the repeal of the bullion-purchase clauses of the Sherman silver law, as well as every other influence the executive can wield. He is autocratic in disposition, and not only in this case, but in others, has shown a disposition to run the government in every branch according to the dictates of his own imperious will.

The people, however, will judge of the Senate by its action on the repeal bill, without reference to any efforts Cleveland may have made to secure its passage. There is not the smallest doubt that a large majority of the voters of the United States are in favor of repeal. That the executive has interfered with Congress will be no excuse with that majority for a failure to repeal the Sherman act. They may condemn the President for his Czar-like officiousness, yet it will not save Congress from similar condemnation if it fails to pass a repeal bill. The Senator can not make his resolution cover the error of the Senate, if it shall refuse to do this.

SIXTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO.

Monday, October 2, was the anniversary of the completion of the first railway in the United States, completed in 1826. It is still in existence, and known as the Quincy Railroad. It is four miles long, including branches, cost $50,000, and was designed to carry granite from the quarries at Quincy, Massachusetts, down to the sea. It was projected by Gridley Bryant, a civil engineer, in 1825, and carried through by himself and Col. T. H. Perkins. The following description will prove of interest:

It was laid to a 5-foot gauge, and was constructed as follows: Stone sleepers were laid across the track 8 feet apart; on these wooden rails 6 inches thick and 12 inches high were placed; upon the top of these rails wrought-iron plates 3 inches wide and ¼ inch thick were spiked, but at all the crossings of the public road and driftways stone rails were used, and as the wooden rails decayed they were replaced by others of stone. This road was supplied with the first turn-table ever used, which was designed by Bryant. It is said to be still in good order. Bryant also loaded the portable derrick and the switch or turnout, and constructed the first eight-wheeled car ever used, by combining two four-wheeled trucks for hauling long pieces of granite intended for columns; and although a more complete application of the principle was afterward made by Ross Winans, of Baltimore in the construction of eight-wheeled cars used on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, the latter was unable to sustain his patent by law against the claims of others in Bryant's behalf.

That was 67 years ago, yet the progress in the railway line has been marvelous. The iron ways traverse all sections, and bind the country together from the Atlantic to the Pacific. They have rendered possible the rapid settlement of our vast agricultural domain, by affording the means of getting the crops to market; and they have done the same thing with our great mining industries. Yet, with all this progress, our railroad system is hardly out of its infancy. Electricity is the coming motive power, and the building of small electric lines, as feeders to the great trunk lines, will lace the country in a network of railways.

October 9 will be Chicago Day at the Fair and the Executive committee propose celebrating the day by paying off every dollar of indebtedness. The Inter-Ocean says that 70 per cent. of the bonded debt has already been paid, and with the money now on hand and that which is practically in sight the finance committee sees its way clear to pay the remainder of the bonded debt and all other undisputed claims, amounting to a little over $1,900,000. All glory and honor to Chicago and its enterprising citizens, say we.

Truth is always vindicated sooner or later. Recent events prove that the Republican assertion as to the chronic incapacity of the Democratic party to formulate and carry out business policies is strictly true.

Since the New York Anglomaniacs found out that it is not Dunrawvane but plain Dunraven, with along a, they are given to believe that the owner of the Valkyrie is a real lord.

That Delaware man who sent Cleveland a 70-pound watermelon the other day probably intended it as a gentle reminder that he would like a plum off the official tree.

TUCKER, OF VIRGINIA.

It was fitting that Representative Tucker, of Virginia, should bring in the bill to repeal the Federal election laws. He is a Bourbon son of a Bourbon sire. His father was the man who decided in the ante-war period that a state government had the right to examine the United States mails, and abstract therefrom "abolition" newspapers. That was the Southern idea of the right of free speech and a free press. It was fitting, we repeat, that the son of this old ex-Confederate should present this infamous bill, which repeals all the legislation enacted by Congress to render operative the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the constitution, and cap the climax of his Bourbonism by declaring that the statutes he desires repealed are "unconstitutional."

Representative Ray, of New York, promptly called his attention to two decisions of the Supreme court of the United States affirming the constitutionality of these laws. But a little thing like that did not disconcert Mr. Tucker in the least. He declared that he doesn't agree with the court of last resort on constitutional questions. "As a representative in Congress, from the state of Virginia," added he, "I bow only unto my construction of the constitution."

That is to say, Mr. Tucker has his own private interpretation of the constitution, and holds it to be more binding on himself than that of a tribunal created by the constitution, and given power by it to decide this very class of questions. This is the old Southern doctrine, which led to secession, the war, and the unnumbered woes it brought the people of that section. Furthermore, his position as to the constitutionality of these laws is simply absurd, as the constitution expressly declares that "the times, places and manner of holding elections for Senators and Representatives shall be prescribed in each state by the legislature thereof; but the Congress may at any time by law make or alter such regulations, except as to the places of choosing Senators." And the Supreme court, in the decisions referred to by Mr. Ray, declares the power of Congress over federal elections is paramount to all others; that it may be exercised as and where Congress sees fit, and whenever state laws and regulations conflict with it, supersedes them. The denial of this right by Mr. Tucker is only an ebullition of the old state rights dogma, and marks Mr. Tucker as living in the past, rather than the present. He should retire to Virginia and be heard of no more.

Perhaps, after all, the Paris arbitration did deal a death-blow to the seal pirates of British Columbia, despite the assertions of pessimistic papers to the contrary. At least one would judge that it will settle the matter on reading that the owners of these sealers at Victoria held a meeting and resolved that, as the decision of the Paris tribunal "is a death blow at the sealing industry of British Columbia," the British government, which is responsible for having dragged Canada into the arbitration, should be asked to purchase the useless vessels. Furthermore, these gentlemen criticised with much bitterness the action of the British government in consenting to arbitrate the matter. They declared that Canada's interests have always been sacrificed by the mother country in her desire to avoid a quarrel with the United States, and that in this instance, her conduct "has been pusillanimous beyond precedent." Let the galled jade wince!

There are two Senators and one Representative from the state of Nevada. The two Senators are actively engaged in the effort to prevent the repeal of the Sherman law. They represent a state which, by the federal census of 1890, had less than 46,000 inhabitants. This is about half the population of the city of Toledo. This "rotten borough" of a state should have Utah annexed to it to give it at least as many people as one Ohio city.

The row in the Austrian empire is because the Bohemians, or Czechs, do not see why they may not have a distinct kingdom, a part of the empire, the same as have the Hungarians, with Prague as their capital. They probably are taking a lesson from the Irish Home Rulers.

The vote of the employes of the Big Four railway was adverse to a strike. An extremely wise decision in the present depressed condition of the labor market.

The arming of all express messengers with muskets loaded with buckshot will have a depressing effect upon train robbers.

WEDDINGS AND THINGS

The use of the wedding-ring is first noted in Egypt, when the ring was the emblem of eternity.

Four rings were used in the marriage ceremony of Mary Stuart to the unfortunate Darnley.

Among the New Zealand natives the most important part of the ceremony is a terrific mock scuffle.

In Morocco the face of the bride is painted white and red and her hands and feet are dyed yellow with henna.

Marriage by capture prevailed among the Turcomans until a very recent date, and the form is still kept up.

The Armenian brids dons a long veil and the artist of the village paints bouquets of flowers on her neck and shoulders.

In the middle ages the betrothal was as public as the marriage and either, when secretly done, was a punishable offense.

In China all arrangements for a wedding are made by a go- between, who also does the courting and makes the proposal.

When Princess Anne, afterward Queen of England, was married, she wore a head-dress two yards high and three yards in circumference.

Wedding-rings engraved with the device of a heart and two clasped hands have been found in Egyptian tombs dating B. C. 2000.

In most churches in England a ring is kept so that embarrassment may be spared in case of forgetfulness of the parties concerned.

The European museums contain wedding-rings of wood, bone, ivory; of brass, lead, tin, stone, iron, silver, gold and other substances.

WELL KNOWN FOREIGNERS.

J. M. Barrie is at present in Kirriemuir, where his home is nearly opposite the famous "window in Thrums," finishing a novel which will appear in the first instance in an American magazine.

Sir Arthur Sullivan has a new accomplishment. During his stay at Weybridge he has become a bicyclist. He accomplishes great journeys with the enthusiastic earnestness of a neophyte.

A brother of the King of Siam, with a numerous suite, is expected to arrive in Italy shortly. After visiting Naples and Rome the Siamese prince will proceed to Monz, where he will be received by King Humbert.

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria recently completed a magnificent summer residence in Corfu full of marble and embellishments, and named it "L'Achilleion." She has made provision for her own mausoleum to be erected there.

Mr. Gladstone's inner life can be studied through the back window in Downing street, says some Paul Pry, who has applied the detective camera. It is very interesting, he thinks, to see Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone at tea; they are so sociable to each other, and she is so mindful of his every want.

When Matthew Arnold returned to London from his first literary tour in America, he visited Mrs. Procter, widow of the poet ("Barry Cornwall"). The old lady, who was then eighty years of age, in handing Mr. Arnold a cup of tea, asked him: "And what did they say about you in America?" "Well," said the literary autocrat, "they said I was conceited, and they said my clothes did not fit me." "Well, now," said Mrs. Procter, "I think they were mistaken as to the clothes."

FASHIONS IN JEWELRY.

A new corsage ornament is modeled after lattice work of maidenhair fern.

Four plain bands of platinum and gold constitute a so-called Egyptian ring.

The United States coat-of-arms in silver and enamel is used as a bookmark.

Bonbonnieres decorated with diamonds and emerald flowers are graceful and expensive.

Green ebony stick with a red gold crook handle mounted with rosettes completes a richly manufactured cane.

A violet reproduced in sapphires, set in blue metal, with a long stem of green gold, surmounts a gorgeous hairpin.

A pair of turtle doves divided by a heart-shaped sapphire compose what is called a dove buckle. The belt is of sealskin.

An imitation of a fly discloses a neat brooch. A cabochon emerald forms the body. In the wings two pear-shaped diamonds are arranged.

Yacht flag scarfpins are set with diamonds, sapphires and North Carolina rubies forming the usual stars and stripes of the naval flag.

A glass jar, rock crystal cutting with silver mountings in Persian style, chased, etched, enameled and set with thulites, is in vogue as a cigar holder.

WELL KNOWN WOMEN.

Lady Florence Dixie declares that she knows one woman who, disguised, is the captain of a ship, and two who are efficient pilots.

The King of Italy gives his queen a string of pearls upon each of her birthdays. She owns now veritable ropes of these precious gems.

Lady Dorcester is bringing home with her from India a somewhat ghastly relic in the form of the head and skin of the ayah that was the cause of her late husband's death.

Among the many decorations worn by the Queen of Portugal is a medal which was conferred on her several years ago, when she threw herself into the Tagus to save her children.

Mrs. Henry Wood's "East Lynne" is in its 275th thousand, and her "Channings" is in its 100th thousand. Her other books taper down the list from the 60th thousand to nothing less than 10,000.

Mrs. Arundel-Colliver began service in the London postoffice as a telegraph operator, and has just retired from the head of the Clearing House department (and a salary of $10,000), of which she has been chief for 22 years.

NO PAPAL NUNCIO.

Periodically the statement comes that overtures have been made to ascertain whether the United States government will receive an accredited representative of the Vatican—a papal nuncio, in fact; and each time the rumor is denied—this time by Satolli. This rumor and its denial have been repeated so often as to lead one to wonder what purpose can lie beneath the repetition. Time alone can show, however.

We can not understand why any one supposes that this government would receive a papal nuncio. The Pope is not a secular ruler; there is no country of which he is the head; and there would be no more pertinence in receiving his duly-accredited representative than that of a Theosophic mahatma, from the fastnesses of the Himalayas, or of the Patriarch of the Greek chuch at Constantinople. This government has no control over the religions of its people, nor can it rece

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the German silver spoons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner—scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapolio or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so tdkk that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is dropped or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

NO. 1 1-2—BLADE EXTRA.

Gold Watch, Men's Size, $14.50.

For a short time we will sell No. 1½ for $14.50. It is the same as No. 1 in looks. This case is guaranteed to be gold-filled and good for 15 years' wear. We will send it to any Blade subscriber in hunting case only, including free delivery, for $14.50.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch has a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant timepiece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold of which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new, postage guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Open-face	$27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

"THE LIMITED."

14k. Gold-Filled Watch, Men's Size Hunting Case—No. 2487, Price $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. Also remember that only Waltham and Elgin watches are offered. A gentleman who carries one of these watches asked a friend to guess the price. The friend guessed $100. Every purchaser has three days in which he may submit his watch to experts, and the money will be refunded in full if the watch is not found as guaranteed.

No. 2487 is our greatest bargain for men in many ways, and as we may discontinue it soon, readers should order at once. This elegant watch has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensating expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the greatest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k-fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case strong-er and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We have made an immense purchase, and for a short time we will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

"THE LIMITED."

Ladies' Size Hunting Case 14k. Gold-Filled Watch—No. 2488, Price $12.50.

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487, but ladies' size. This is a most attractive watch, which is especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a reasonable price. The color of the gold is rich, and the timekeeping qualities of the watch are of high order. Price delivered, $12.50.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. But you must buy chains from reliable people. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used. The prices below include free safe delivery:

No. 1—Men's rolled gold filled "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Men's heavy rolled gold filled "vest" chain	1 50
No. 3—Men's stylish chain, rolled gold filled, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Men's seamless gold filled "vest" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated	1 85
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, solid gold	4 00
No. 8—Lady's solid 14k gold Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced filled chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. The solid-gold chains will of course wear forever. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has had tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done high colors in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CAESAR'S CONDITION.

"Imperial Caesar dead and turned to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away."
Thus Shakespeare spake of him of Roman blood.

So in the filmy days now long since worn,
A trite expression to the world was born
When Shakespeare said "great Caesar's name was mud."

—Truth.

Sans Peur and Sans Reproch.

Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard rather disconcerted an English interviewer who wanted to know if he was descended from the chevalier sans peur et sans reproch. "Well, hardly," replied Mr. Bayard; "at least I think not. You have evidently forgotten that the chevalier was never married." Whereupon the reporter went out and exchanged confidences with himself.

The Balked Student.

"He's an entomologist. Just been to New Jersey to study the mosquito."

"Why did he leave?"

"Found out that instead of learning entomology he was teaching anthronology."—Life.

INTERESTING AUTOGRAPH OF EDGAR ALLAN POE.

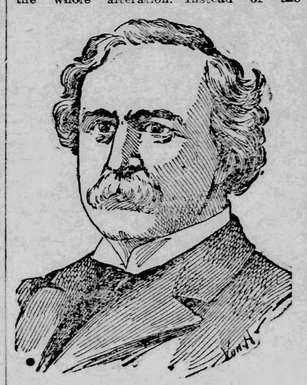
The Letter Was Written to Judge Shea's Father, Who Was a Friend of the Poet.

Judge George Shea, formerly chief justice of the marine, now city court, of New York, has an interesting autograph of Edgar Allen Poe. The poet and Judge Shea's father were intimate friends, and the autograph referred to is a letter written by Poe to Shea, sr., in which some changes are made in "The Raven."

The letter is written on a glazed paper, without lines, the penmanship is clear and legible, the ink is unfaded, and this is the way the letter reads—punctuation and capitalization being followed:

Dear Shea.

Less I should have made some mistake in the hurry I transcribe the whole alteration. Instead of the



GEORGE SHEA.

whole stanza commencing "Wondering at the stillness broken &c substituting this

Startled at the stillness broken by reply
so aptly spoken,
"Doubtless," said I, "what it utters is
its only stock and store
Caught from some unhappy master whom
unmerciful Disaster
Followed fast and followed faster till
his songs one burden bore—
Till the dirges of his hope the melancholy burden bore,
'Nevermore—oh, Nevermore!' "

At the close of the stanza preceding this, instead of "Quoth the raven Nevermore," substitute "Then the bird said 'Nevermore!' " Truly yours, POE.

On the back of the letter is the address, "J. Augustus Shea, Esq.," and the words' "To be delivered as soon as he comes in."

Judge Shea's father was at one time a clerk in the commissary department at West Point. He and Poe, who was then a cadet, were the closest associates, and it is probable that in his company Poe received his poetic impulses, for it was at that time he first began writing verses. Poe left West Point before the time of graduation, and soon after published a volume of poems, now a very rare book, a copy of which was sold in Boston not long since for several hundred dollars. The friendship between the two men continued until Shea's death. Poe often consulted with Shea about the publication of his poems. It was in this way that he committed to Shea the publication, anonymously of "The Raven," which made its first appearance in the February number of the American Review in 1845, under the nom de plume of "Quarels."

It was at this time that the letter from Poe to Shea was written and left at Shea's house during his absence. For a short time among those who knew that Shea caused the poem to be published he was regarded as the author, an inference not at all improbable to those who had read his "Address to the Ocean," his lines to "The Mountain Pine of Scotland" or "The O'Kavanaugh."

Judge Shea himself knew Poe personally. "Poe," he said, "was one of the best elocutionists I have ever heard. It was my good fortune to be present when Poe and my father read and recited to each other. I remember distinctly Poe's rendering of 'Florence Vane' and 'Annabel Lee,' and more than once his own 'Raven.' His reading of 'The Raven' left upon the mind a very different impression from that which it inspires in print. It was a weird, rapturous invocation as to an actual presence."

Poe was among the first of the authors that took to reading and lecturing as a professional occupation, but he was at his best in smaller circles of intimate friends. The autograph letter from him to Judge Shea's father was found among the latter's papers after his death. In the summer of 1848 the letter was given to Miss Adelaide Burkle, of Oswego, now the wife of Major General John P. Hatch, formerly commandant at West Point and afterward the distinguished military commander at Charleston. Mrs. Hatch retained the letter until 1889, when she gave it to Judge Shea's children as a souvenir properly due to them as showing the relations between Poe and their grandfather.

THE SWEETEST LIVES.

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds both great and small,
Are closely knit strands of an unbroken thread
Where love ennobles all.
The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells,
The book of Life the shining record tells.

Thy love shall chant its own beatitudes
After its own life-working. A child's kiss
Set on thy sighing lips shall make thee glad;
A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest.

—Mrs. Browning.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No. Humbug, no deception. Address Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

HOW THEY HUSTLE.

Ten men dressed 875 chickens in one day in Marshall, Kan., recently. This is called fast work.

On one occasion, in the laying of the Union Pacific railroad, a construction crew laid ten miles of track in one day.

In chopping cord wood much depends on the wood. If hard and obstinate, a cord comes pretty near being enough.

A big, strong chap can hoe an acre of corn in a day by hand, but he has to hustle.

In just the right kind of grass, and if the jug isn't too small, a skilled man anxious to make a record can mow about three acres of grass with a scythe. But fishing is more fun.

Human Imitations of Vegetables.

Referring to the fact that the human head is sometimes facetiously and irreverently spoken of as "a cocoanut," the Transcript remarks that scientists have recently discovered a remarkable resemblance between the shell of the fruit and the shell of the human brain. Then it quotes a French scientific periodical to prove that there is a wonderful likeness between other human organs and vegetable products. For example, the meat of the English walnut is a close copy of the form and convolutions of the brain; plums and cherries are like the eye; almonds are shaped like the nose; the ear is brought to mind by an opened oyster and shell. In a mammoth squash the entire body may be traced; the open hand is found in growing scrub willow and celery, and the heart is seen in the German turnip and the egg plant.

—The Artificial Limb Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., have a reputation world-wide for furnishing the best Artificial Limbs and nearest approach to the natural member. Their address is 909 Penn avenue. Dr. J. W. Thompson, of twenty-four years' experience, in charge of this establishment.

LAMENT OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight,
Let the mill whistles sound promptly to-night;
Just as they sounded anear and abroad
Before we had voted Protection a fraud.
Let the smoke pour again out of the stacks
And we'll pay without murmur "the dinner-pail tax."
No one will grumble and no one will shirk
If you'll just give us work, Grover, just give us work.

We have grown tired of walking the street,
Little ones waiting for something to eat;
Tired of hearing our Congressmen spout,
Tired of reading that you've got the gout.
So, if you care for us as you pretend,
Why don't you hustle so matters will mend?
Danger and suffering in idleness lurk,
Give us some work, Grover, give us some work.

If it's true that the tariff was robbing us sure,
And with it prosperity could not endure,
Since we all voted for it, now isn't it strange
That not the first man of us has any "change?"
Except in condition, for it's true that we all
Have lost the good jobs we were holding last fall.
Skilled artisan, laborer, bookkeeper, clerk,
We're all out of work, Grover, all out of work.

If it's true, as you say, that, impatient you yearn
To do the poor men of your land a good turn,
Why don't you just do it, not talk through your hat?
And then the dear people will know "where you're at."
Say that Free Traders may clamor in vain;
Say that the tariff unchanged shall remain,
Loud, clear and plain, without quibble or quirk,
And we'll all go to work, Grover, all go to work.

—New York Press.

TROUBLE WITH ADLAI.

The President Dissatisfied With Stevenson's Senatorial Work.

New York Press.

Differences of opinion have been known to exist for some time between Grover Cleveland and the man who would become our President should the father of Ruth and Esther die to-morrow. These differences, however, have not until lately been deemed more than could reasonably be expected from men of such different caliber. But every Congressman who has made a flying trip to New York within two weeks brings reports of a curious complication on Capitol Hill. Mr. Cleveland is not pleased with the manner in which the Vice President is handling the Senate, and he seems to think that Mr. Stevenson is carrying favor with the elements opposed to himself. The story came out at a recent Tammany Hall conference immediately after the moving reconciliation between W. Bourke Cockran and Richard Croker. It seems that a government clerkship was vagant, and a young man who presented a letter from Mayor Gilroy got the berth. But Mr. Stevenson had a follower of his own whose love was on the same "job." The Vice President having been accused of lack of influence with the administration, may have felt nettled on account of his protege's failure. At all events, he had a talk with the President concerning this and other appointments, and that there is nothing private about this talk is shown by the allusions made to it in Tammany Hall. The upshot of it all was that Mr. Stevenson couldn't see how he could torpedo Senatorial action on the silver question. He added that in his opinion the tariff matters should be taken up without an adjournment of Congress, and that no impost should be tolerated that had any other purpose than the raising of revenue. In this he diametrically opposed the President, who can be authoritatively stated to be against any present change in the tariff. So it appears our two executive magistrates parted.

The odd part of it is that Tammanyites should know and speak openly of these things. Who brings the information from Washington? What mysterious interest can the tiger have in setting the President and the Vice President at loggerheads before the country? What does Richard Croker mean by his recent assertion, "The best Presidents we ever had began by being Vice President?"

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Dorman B. Eaton Talks About Its Present Status.

Dorman B. Eaton, whose name since the death of George William Curtis is more prominently identified with civil service reform than that of any other American, talked of current events at his home in Brattleboro, Vt., the other day with his customary freedom from partisanship. Mr. Eaton is an ardent Cleveland man, but he is one of those honest statesmen who can see the faults of his own side. Speaking of civil service reform and the attitude of the present administration, Mr. Eaton said that on the

DORMAN B. EATON.

whole, so far as the postoffice department was concerned, he felt there was some improvement over the last administration and Mr. Cleveland's first term. Still it could be better. "There have been some removals," said he, "that can not possibly be justified, not only in the Postoffice but in the Treasury department. The removals in the first named department have up to date, been less than two-thirds what they were four and eight years ago." Mr. Eaton thought Mr. Carlisle had been unwise in his course in the Treasury department wherein so many heads of bureaus had been removed, for the service had been seriously injured. He did not think it was possible to refuse to make any appointments whatever for political reasons. They should be limited to the smallest possible number—smaller than they have been. "This can not all be changed at once," he said, "but we should be satisfied with a good, wholesome improvement. Continuing he expressed the hope that before the administration is over the Postmaster General, with the sanction of the President, would announce that he would make no more removals for purely political reasons. "It was not practicable," said Mr. Eaton, "to do this at first. The recoil would have seriously embarrassed the administration and might have prevented the appropriation for the civil service commission and its work. When the offices are about evenly filled with members of both parties then is the time to start on the new basis. After that time vacancies should be filled by a new administration by examination, not by politics. This is all I hope to see done—for a time at least."

A Chansonette.

Oh, many a merry year has life,
And many a month the year,
And many a day
The months make gay,
And the day with golden hours is rife
And the world is full of cheer.

But the sweetest hour of the fairest day
Of the loveliest month and year,
Came that summer night,
When your eyes so bright
Were telling me aye while your lips said nay,
And your heart became mine, my dear.

—N. Y. Sun.

ASST. SURGEON GEN. ALDEN.

The New President of the Army Medical School.

Assistant Surgeon General Charles H. Alden, United States army, for nearly five years past medical director for the department of Dakota, with headquarters at St. Paul, will soon enter upon his new duties as president of the new army medical school, recently organized by Surgeon General Sternberg. This school was established for the purpose of instructing approved candidates for admission to the medical corps of the army in their duties as medical officers. The course of instruction will

ASSISTANT SURGEON GENERAL CHARLES H. ALDEN.

be for four months, and will be given annually at the Army Medical Museum, in that city, commencing on the first day of November. The faculty of the school will consist of a president, who shall be responsible for the discipline of the school, and who will deliver a course of lectures upon the duties of medical officers in war and peace; a professor of military surgery; a professor of military hygiene; a professor of clinical and sanitary microscopy, and as many associate professors as may be required to give practical laboratory instructions in the methods of sanitary analysis, microscopical technique, clinical microscopy, bacteriology, and the like. Dr. Alden was born in Philadelphia, April 20, 1836; was educated at Brown university, Providence, R. I., and in the medical department of the Pennsylvania State college, at Philadelphia, graduating from the latter in 1858. During the war, he was three times breveted for faithful and meritorious service. Since the late war he has been stationed at military posts in many states and territories. Dr. Alden is gifted with rare executive and professionals abilities, which, together with his varied experiences during 34 years of active service in campaigns and in garrisons in Northern, Southern, Eastern and Western states, with their different climates, make him eminently fitted for the responsible position to which he has been called by the War department.

LOVE AND HARD TIMES.

I said: "The times are hard, and bread
Is dear when work is not,
And sad, indeed, is poverty, and lonely
is its lot; "
And faint the gleam of silver is, and far
the gleam of gold;
The chilly winds are blowing, but the
hearth at home is is cold."

Then one climbed up and twined her
arms—her little arms so white!
Around my neck, and softly said: "I love
And as she cuddled close to me—the winsome little witch!—
The times were hard no longer, for her
love had made me rich.

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

MILITARY SIGNALING.

A Little Story Told at the Storming of Vicksburg.

It may not be generally known that the men engaged in the "Storming of Vicksburg" are real soldiers, and trained perfectly in the use of firearms. Not only that, but many of them are skilled operators in the signal service. Communications are sent and answered from the forts to the picket line in regular military style before the grand assault on the citadel takes place. As a voucher for the ability of the signal service to speak intelligently to each other with their flags, the following incident is narrated:

An evening or two back, a party of officers from Governor's Island enjoyed the antics of the colored jubilee and cake walk scenes, and were somewhat surprised at the agility of Miss Hodges, the copper-colored dancoose, who, in some regards, is superior to many of the imported star dancers with high-sounding names and European reputations to be seen in the variety halls or in the roof gardens, but what seemed to interest the officers most were the signals that passed between the sentry on the fort and the soldier on the picket line after the struggle with and the escape of the Union spy.

"By Jove," said one officer to the other, "they are really speaking to each other intelligently. I can read their messages perfectly."

They followed the signaling interestedly and then, all of a sudden, all of them burst out laughing.

A mutual friend, who is not a soldier, could see nothing to laugh at, and quietly inquired what was the cause of their hilarity.

"Tell tell you," said one of the officers. "That signaling is all perfectly intelligible. You remember the incident of the spy, and the struggle and escape of the spy into the river?"

"Yes."

"Well, the attention of the fort is called by the shot. Then the signal man communicates by signs the information of the spy's escape."

"Yes, but I don't see anything to laugh over in all that."

"Well, I'll tell you. The signal man at the side of the lake flagged the sentry on the fort: 'The spy is now in the water.' The answer from the fort came back just as distinctly: 'All right about the water, but what about the whiskey?' See?"

The friend looked at the officer: "The explantion is satisfactory, and I am your debtor for a good smile."

And they went for more.

SHORT SNAKE STORIES.

A colored man of Goshen shot a Mg snake which had swallowed two pickerel, one of them weighing two pounds and a half. He didn't measure the snake.

A lawyer tells about a snake farm at Land Coulee, Mont., whose owner uses a pet lot of pet snakes to scare off bill collectors.

A blacksnake at Valenda, Kan., got into a hen's nest, and when Farmer Buckman put his hand in after eggs he felt no horse tail. The snake was killed. He had swallowed a porcelain nest egg.

Ed Davenport's albino snake came near being the death of the boy. He took it to some circus people, and they induced him to go along with them. Presently he was found half dead by the side of the track, minus either snake or money.

Sea serpents are scarce and small this year. Is this a proof of the growing virtue and sobriety of our people?

An Irrepressible Prisoner.

Recorder (to prisoner)—How do you live?

Prisoner—I ain't particular, as the oyster said when they asked whether he'd be roasted or fried.

Recorder—We don't want to hear what the oyster said. What do you follow?

Prisoner—Anything that comes in my way, as the locomotive said when it ran over a man.

Recorder—We care nothing about the locomotive. What is your business?

Prisoner—That's various, as the cat said when she stole the chickens.

Recorder—That comes nearer to the fact, I suppose?

Prisoner—Altogether in my line, as the rope said when choking the pirate.

Recorder—If I hear any more absurd comparisons, I will give you twelve months.

Prisoner—I'm done, as the beefsteak said to the cook.—Tid-Bits.

A Matter of Taste.

Saidso—Chumley's gallery of ancestors is the bluest of the blue.

Herdso—One would never surmise he had blue blood in his veins.

Saidso—He hasn't, but he knows a good ancestral portrait when he sees one.—Puck.

Cream Sauce.

Melt one tablespoonful of butter and mix with it till smooth, one tablespoonful of flour; add one cupful of milk and stir it over a brisk fire till it thickens. Season to taste with salt and pepper.

WORTH WHILE.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song,
But the man worth while is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praises of earth
Is the smile that shines through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray;
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.
But it is only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered to-day;
They make up the item of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion
And the sorrow that hides in a smile,
It is these that are worth the homage of earth.
For we find them once in a while.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

England has 500 women printers.

Madrid is to have an international exhibition next year.

Church pastorates are still sold in some ports of England.

The French government proposes to fine railway companies for late trains.

It is the custom in the Russian royal family to apprentice every prince to some trade.

James Gordon Bennett is still seriously ill from his fall from a coach three months ago.

Sculptor French's design for the John Boyle O'Reilly memorial has formally been accepted.

Mrs. Anna Moore, president of a National bank at Mount Pleasant, Texas, and the only woman who fills such an office in the United States, is said to possess remarkable business tact.

MUSIC FREE TO YOU.

We will send 156 Popular Songs, words and music, sentimental, pathetic and comic absolutely free if you will ten cents for three months' subscription to AMERICAN NATION, our charming illustrated magazine. This music includes Little Fisher Maiden, Ta ra ra Boom de ay, I Whistle and Wait for Katie, After the Ball, Comrades, and 150 others. Bear in mind, you shall have this immense quantity by sending 10 cents, silver. You will be delighted. Address, AMERICAN NATION PUB. CO., Boston, Mass.

That's Different.

Dick—Look here, sister, I can't come to my lessons just yet; I ain't washed.

Elder Sister—All right, Dick; I'm not quite ready for you, anyway.

Dick—Well, you're a nice teacher; you are. Here it is after 10 o'clock. Come, now; you better hump yourself. Judge.

GRATEFUL--COMFORTING.

Epps's Cocoa

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"CIVIL SERVICE GAZETTE."

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$3.50 FREE A fine 14k gold plate, full watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, stylish jewelled, gold-filled watches by express for examination, and if you find it equal in appearance to watches costing $45.00, and if it suits you in every way, pay our agent our special price $3.50, and take it. We will guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year and get your money back if you will or cause the sale of it to you. We pay the Express. Remember, we send and guarantee for 25 years only. Address, THE NATIONAL MFG & IMPORTING CO., 304 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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The Household

Miss Emily Bouton, Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

DISCONTENT.

Two boats rocked on the river,
In the shadow of leaf and tree;
One was in love with the harbor,
One was in love with the sea.

The one that loved the harbor
The winds of fate ourbuffe,
But held the other, laughed,
Forever against the shore.

The one that rests on the river,
In the shadow of leaf and tree,
With wistful eyes looks over
To the one far out at sea.

The one that rides the billow,
Though sailing fair and fleet,
Looks back to the peaceful river,
To the harbor safe and sweet.

One frets against the quiet
Of the moss-crown, shaded shore;
One sighs that it may enter
That harbor nevermore.

One wearies of the dangers
Of the tempest's rage and wail;
One dreams, amid the lilies,
Of a far-off snowy sail.

HOME TALKS.

MISSIONARY EFFORT THAT DID NOT PROVE SUCCESSFUL.

A Wise Co-Operation Would Solve Many of the Present Puzzling Domestic Problems.

Sophonisba has been doing missionary work. Her six months' trial of it ended last week, and it ended in a cyclone. Nobody was injured, and it was confined to the kitchen department, but while it lasted it was very uncomfortable. Sophonisba says she would not regret all of her waste of time and energy; she would have no grief over the atmospheric disturbance, so to speak, if she could feel that any good whatever had been accomplished, but it was all a flat, dreary failure.

This was the way of it: The presiding genius of the culinary department, who had been in the family for several years, and was well nigh indispensable, concluded to go the way most girls go and get married. Occasional suggestions of the uncertainties of wedded life and the dangers of incompatibility, of the weight of responsibilities which would be sure to press upon her, produced no effect upon the serene determination with which she viewed her future. Her John, or James or William—I forget which it was—would be sure to be good to her, and even if she did work hard it would be in her own home, and she would not mind it, all of which reasoning could not be gainsaid. And so she departed to set up her household gods elsewhere, her eyes shining with tears as she bade us good bye, but with the song-bird of happiness making music in her heart. None could blame her. It was the woman's destiny that was beckoning her on; she was hearkening to the voices which spoke to her of love and home and children, potent influences in a woman's thought of life, as they always have been, as they always will be.

Her place was quickly filled, and we dreamed dreams of quiet and content by the family fireside. Presently I noticed "rinks"—short for wrinkles—upon Sophonisba's brow that betokened a "rift within the lute," but she spoke no word, uttered no complaint. Our Gretchen came and went, went and came. She had the strength of an ox team, was good-natured and apparently obedient. In her big blue eyes there seemed no shadow of guile. Her rosy cheeks brought a glad picture of abounding health, pleasant always to look at, pleasant always in the thought of bodily vigor which it betokens.

By and by I discovered the cause of the new lines upon Sophonisba's face. There were two drawbacks to Gretchen's virtues. First, she had not the slightest conception of the beauty of truth, the degradation of falsehood. Gleefully she would relate how she deceived the butcher, the grocer, the butter man, the ice man and the caller, whenever a way out of difficulty must be found. Of course, our natural conclusion was that we, too, were made victims if apparent necessity arose, and passing time showed our conclusion to be correct.

"I am trying to be patient with her," Sophonisba said. "I want to remember that she is the product of circumstances, and has never, perhaps, been taught that lying is a habit of her lower nature, and must be overcome. It may be kindness will wake her up to better things, and so my duty lies that way."

I admired this missionary spirit, and said no word of dissuasion. By and by there were mysterious disappearances from the larder, and the big blue eyes grew bigger as Gretchen tried to account for such supernatural happenings. The cost of living increased, though there seemed no corresponding rise in prices. The lines grew deeper upon Sophonisba's face while she studied this problem day by day.

Once more she talked to me of Gretchen. "She is helping herself to these things for her family, I am sure," she said, "but she has no more moral sense in regard to that than about truth-telling. I shall talk to her, and try her awhile longer. Some people might think it foolish, but if she can be taught truth and honesty, she will make an admirable helper for some one, if not for me."

And again my spirit bowed in admiration before Sophonisba's patience.

The end came. There was a sudden cataclysm and all was over. And this after six months of earnest effort, of endurance, of nerve-worry on the part of Sophonisba, the using by her of forces that might have accomplished much in other directions and all apparently for nought.

Is there no balm in Gilead?

I do not believe there is unless this whole question of domestic service is put upon a different basis. It must be viewed from a business standpoint and be subject to business rules. To be done intelligently, it demands training in the best methods of doing the various duties pertaining to the home. It demands a scale of wages regulated according to the skill and experience of the workers. A character for honesty and sobriety should be as necessary for obtaining a situation as it is for a young man to go into a store or bank or any other place where he has easy access to things of value.

It is of course easy enough to say that all this should be, but how is it to be brought about? To be possible there must be what there never has been, a co-operation among housekeepers, complete and thorough. I do not refer now to co-operation in single lines of work or in centralizing labor, but in lifting household service into the dignity of a regular trade and maintaining it there. Regular training schools should be established in every community under the care of women, in which instruction may be given in all departments belonging to the home, and a certificate from these should carry with it a recommendation that could be depended upon. In such cases it would not be given as now by a mistress to an inefficient girl through a dislike to a scene, or as a kindness, that is in itself not a kindness because it makes her shortcomings of small moment, and is beside in itself a dishonesty.

Entering such a school as this, overlooked by wise and intelligent women, a girl like Gretchen going forth to a place would be held accountable for her conduct, and by ill-doing would forfeit her certificate, henceforth finding it difficult to deceive and worry other well disposed employers. These schools would have to be in reality what they professed to be, and their certificates mean efficiency, graded perhaps as to skill, but such as would be just to employers and employed.

The degradation of domestic service, its classification as a purely manual labor, is one prolific cause of all of our trouble. In point of fact, the doing of housework properly requires an active brain as well as deft hands and nimble feet. Cooking is a science and one that needs study to apprehend. Instead of the intelligent, well-trained woman, we put the ignorant, untrained girl into our kitchen, paying her good wages for the privilege of teaching her what she may or may not have the capacity to learn. Such training schools as I speak of, established and carried on by co-operation—the word being spelled with capitals, so important is the principle—would change all this. It would change the attitude of both employer and employed, and though there might always be work poorly done, it would be paid for accordingly. Skill would be accounted as it is with men and correspondingly rewarded.

Then, too, co-operation among housekeepers might secure a lessening of the work in the homes. There is the large item of washing and ironing which is so often the nightmare of housekeepers. A half dozen or a dozen families could unite and establish what may be termed a home laundry where, with proper arrangements, and under an intelligent supervision, this work could be done with far less expense than in the houses. A steam laundry with costly machinery might not be practical or desirable, but that is not necessary. An enterprising housekeeper told me not long ago of how the bulk of her dreaded ironing, the bugbear of her domestics, was diminished by the use of the English mangle. A half dozen of these in this general laundry would simplify matters and make the work much lighter, while the homes would thus be relieved. This is a possibility well worth considering. It has been done successfully, and may be again.

Co-operation of housekeepers, I repeat, is what is needed. Entered into with judgment, carried on intelligently, gradually some of the problems of living would be solved; some of the wearisome questions that worry and perplex the home-keepers would be answered. EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT

About How to Have a Good, Smooth Complexion.

Questions having been asked a number of times about the care of the skin, perhaps a word or two in addition to what has been said before, will be welcome.

First, as to cosmetics again. There are absolutely none that can permanently make a pretty complexion out of a muddy one. The best thing to do is to use plenty of soft, pure water upon the body frequently, and then rub it briskly until it is in a glow. A piece of coarse flannel is sometimes recommended for this purpose. The object is to stimulate circulation, this having much to do with the production of a soft clear skin as well as contributing to good health.

No doubt some of you will be ready to exclaim that I am only telling you to bathe often. Well, perhaps, it amounts to that, only I want to impress upon you the necessity of gentle, but thorough friction, which will, if persevered in, do more for the complexion, next to a good digestion, than anything else.

Then plenty of good sleep is another essential. There is the secret of the preservation of many people's good looks to old age. Sleep that "knits up the ravelled sleeve of care" should be taken regularly and generously. The room should be well ventilated, and nothing worn at night that has been worn through the day. Children should be allowed to sleep until they wake up naturally.

Of course there are adventitious aids in the nature of care that will help the complexion. To those whose skins can bear oil, a gentle face massage, after anointing with the oil, helps keep away lines and wrinkles. But it must be daily and persevered in to be effectual. It is said that Patti always manages to smooth away incipient crows' feet in this way.

And finally, do not worry. This it is that brings the look of age into faces that should have no seams and wrinkles. Three-fourths of our worries are needless, that is three-fourths of the troubles we make ourselves unhappy by looking for never come. Look back over past years, and see if this be not true.

FROM HOUSEHOLD FRIENDS

Who Talk About Various Things of Interest to Everybody.

What Do You Think?

I have been wishing that the members of the Household would each tell what she saw at the World's Fair that seemed to her the best worth seeing or most interesting. I should also like to know about the new inventions to help us in living and doing work. Perhaps some of the men of the Household would tell us what they discovered that was worth knowing about.

We might have the best kind of a time in comparing notes with each other now that Miss Bouton has finished her reminiscences, and it would revive the memory of many things that otherwise we shall forget.

I want to ask if anybody noticed particularly that trunk in the Woman's Building that can be made to do duty for a bureau when people live in small houses or rooms where there is little space for furniture. I think it might be a pretty good thing. I think the thing I really enjoyed the most was the ride around the lagoon. I went once after the buildings around the grand court were all lighted up and the search lights were turned on. It was so beautiful that I can never forget it.

Then I had ever so much enjoyment in watching the people, all so busy in seeing, most of them tired-looking enough. I could always tell those who had just come on the grounds because they looked so bright and interested.

I do hope members will let us hear about what they saw.—L. C. W.

About Lactated Food.

Mrs. Eva Chase:—I think that lactated food would be the very thing for your baby. As it is so constipated it will take a little time to get its bowels regular. As you did not say how old your child was I can not tell you how much food to give it at a time. I should prepare the food as directed, or as I gave directions in the paper in which your question appeared. I should not advise any cow's milk being used at all. If your baby seems to like it a little sweet, use a tablespoonful of condensed milk dissolved in warm water instead of the cow's milk.

I should keep a soft wool band across the child's bowels and would gently rub warm castor oil across it every second day until its bowels moved freely. It is a good plan to gently rub the bowels each night after the child is undressed. While using the lactated food do not give any other food. If it is persisted in it will surely correct all stomach or bowel complaints. Bathe the child often in tepid water, but do not allow it to lie in a draft. Be perfectly clean in preparing the food, and do not let it stand until it gets stale.—Jean Hunt.

A Country Luxury.

I wonder how many of the Household who live in the country know what a luxury they have in cream. It is healthful and delicious, and is better many times used in the dressing for vegetables, in making toast, in pies, etc., than to save it all for making butter. I wish that housekeepers who know some good recipes in which cream is important would send them to the Household.—Mrs. Ingle.

SOME PRETTY THINGS

To be Made for Decoration or to Give Away.

Some Aprons.

These are not only convenient, but they make very pretty presents which will be sure to be welcome. They can be made of so many different materials and in fanciful ways that all tastes may be satisfied.

The one shown in the first illustration may be of silk or of batiste, trimmed with lace. A very dainty one is described in Harper's Bazar made after this pattern. The bottom is trimmed with a ruffle of lace five or six inches deep. Above the ruffle are three rows of lace insertion with inch spaces between them and put on with feather stitching in the spaces. The top may be cut with a point upward as shown, and trimmed with insertion and feather stitching. A ribbon tie completes it. If any one likes the top may be cut straight.

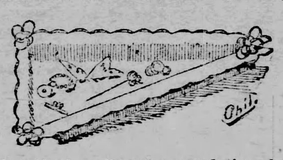
The second illustration shows a housekeeper's apron with a broad corselet band and with revers that end in straps that go over the shoulder and terminate in the band at the back. The material may be of some dark goods, checked or figured and trimmed with braid. Pockets trimmed with braid add to the convenience of the article.

The third is a very dainty one made out of dotted Swiss muslin. It is shown in the Delineator as made with a belt, the upper edge straight and the lower one pointed. Ties are sewed to the end of the belt and tied in a bow at the back. A bib is made as shown and gathered to the belt. The apron is ornamented with rows of fancy stitches in some pretty color of embroidery silk, or instead of that the dots may be turned into daisies by a row of long stitches around alternate ones in rows. A pocket is placed at the left hand side.

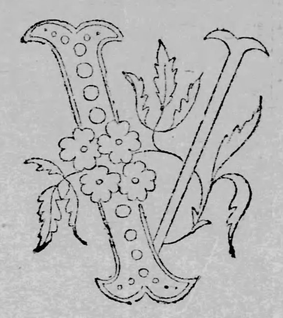
Another pretty one is made of white wash silk and lace. This one is trimmed all around with lace, while across the bottom is a cluster of tucks. Over the shoulders are bretelles of lace sewed to a narrow band of muslin. There is a covering of the lace over the band that goes around the waist.

Jewel Tray.

This may be made of cardboard covered with silk or linen, of ivorine or celluloid. Cut out the piece of the shape shown in the first figure and of any size desired, only being sure to keep the proportions as they are shown. This is easy enough to do by measurement. The dotted lines show where the sides are to be turned up and the tiny rings where the edge is to be turned over. The corners are to be tied together with baby ribbon. If it is made of either ivorine or celluloid the edge should be finished with a narrow line of gilding or painting, but if of cardboard covered the edge should be scalloped and followed around with gold cord.



The editor thanks "Young Beginner" for her suggestions.



ABOUT VARIOUS THINGS

That the Household Desires to Know and to Tell.

Inquiries.

When sending a note by one friend to another, is it ever allowable to seal it?

Is there any way of developing the flesh upon the arms when they are thin?—Hania M.

Will Jean Hunt please give directions for making a set of furniture covers—the kind of material to be used? Also give advice about underclothing and outside clothing suitable for a grown lady to wear attending college?

What color can a moderately dark brown dress be colored to suit a dark complexion? Can I have the basque colored without the seems being ripped?

I have a silk cloak with dolman sleeves trimmed in a deep band of fur. Can I make it serviceable in any way? —A Blade Reader.

Please give me a recipe for taking warts off the hands. And can any of the readers tell me the address of any steam dye house where they color dresses without ripping them up?—S. D.

The above question involves the giving of the address of some business house, which cannot be allowed in these columns. In most large cities there are houses who do such work as mentioned. A little inquiry among your friends will probably give you the information you ask for.—Ed.

Will Jean Hunt please tell me how to color my half woolen and half cotton jacket? It is black, but has faded and I want to color it black so that it will not fade again.—Mary Harim.

Can any one tell me what will prevent scum from forming on the top of vinegar?—Lucy.

Will some of the experienced ones give us a few letters of advice on preparation for motherhood—dress of mothers or the first clothes of infants? It is a subject upon which many of us are all too ill-informed and which should be made a study among us a great deal more than it is. Would any interested sister like to exchange the books Tokology," or "Mother and Babe, for a few weeks for Dr. Dye's Painless Childbirth? Each to pay postage on book sent and guarantee its return in good condition. Please send offer and address soon on a postal card enclosed in an envelope addressed to The Household. Do not put any name on the address side of the postal.—Violet Blue.

Answers.

Grittel Grau:—Your blue satin that is spotted could be re-dyed with navy blue dye, so as to make it all one color. If you desire to color it black it can be done satisfactorily only by using fast black diamond dye for silk; any other black dye gives a dull, olive looking black. I should, however, advise the re-dying by all means. You could get some nice wool goods or velvet of the same shade to make over with it. Cut the skirt gored and place a deep band or a scant ruffle at the lower edge, made of velvet or wool goods. Any of the pretty waists that have been illustrated lately in The Blade will serve as a guide in making your waist. Your green cashmere can only be dyed a seal brown or black.

Glendice: The lactated food that I use for my babies can be bought at most drug stores. If they do not keep the food they would order it for you. I am not sure but you could order it through your grocer. Prepare as directed, but do not use the milk, unless you are sure it is pure. If milk is not obtainable, you can use a teaspoonful of condensed milk diluted in warm water. It is cheap and easily prepared, and in my own case has proved just the thing.

Your white cashmere baby cloak can be made into a very nice short dress for your little girl. A friend dyed one a delicate blue, before making it over, and several years after dyed the embroidery a deep crimson, to use for yoke and cuffs to another little dress. Two Nile green cashmere being light, will take almost any color you desire.

Should advise medium blue, crimson or tan color, and feather-stitch the little dresses with silk of a contrasting color.—Jean Hunt.

In The Blade of Sept. 14 some one asks for the poem for a wall banner for a bed-room. The first words are "Sleep sweet." I have the words in my room, so will send them, and hope they will be in time:

"Sleep sweet within this quiet room,
O thou, whoe'er thou art,
And let no mournful yesterdays
Distress thy quiet heart.

"Nor let to-morrow scare thy rest
With dreams of coming ill;
Thy Maker is thy changeless friend,
His love surrounds thee still.

"Forget thyself and all the world,
Put out each feverish light;
The stars are warding overhead,
Sleep sweet. Good-night! Good-night!"
ALICE.

Will Alice accept the warm thanks of the editor for her pleasant words regarding the Household?

The editor also desires to thank L. L. K., of Northfield, Minn.; L. M. H., of Lowell, Kansas, and Sue Byers for their trouble in sending the above lines as asked for.—Ed.

A FEW GOOD RECIPES

To Help the Housekeeper Make an Attractive Table.

Shredded Eggs.

Boil 6 eggs for 15 minutes, then remove the shells, take out the yolks and cut the whites into fine shreds. Put 1 tablespoonful of butter in a small saucepan, when melted add an even tablespoonful of flour, mix until smooth, and add 1-2 pint of milk, stir continually until it boils, add 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, and stir in carefully the whites of the eggs. Stand the saucepan over boiling water for ten minutes until thoroughly hot. Have ready six squares of buttered toast, cover them with the whites of the eggs and sauce, put the yolks through a coarse sieve, sprinkle them over the top, dust with salt and pepper, stand in the oven about three minutes and serve.

Soft Cream Omelet.

Beat six eggs light. Heat together in the chafing dish until they are just at the boiling point, 1 teaspoonful of butter and 1-2 cupful of milk (cream is much better). When the butter and milk are just beginning to boil add the eggs. As soon as the mixture begins to set begin to stir, and continue to do so until there is no liquid left, it all having been transformed into a delicious, flaky omelet. This makes a capital breakfast dish, and one that can be cooked in five minutes.

Sweet Potato Croquettes.

Bake eight nice, large sweet potatoes. When done, open and scoop out the inside; mash fine. Add 4 ozs. of butter, 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls of salt, a dash of cayenne and 4 tablespoonfuls of cream. Beat the whole well together, form into cylinder-shaped croquettes, roll first in beaten eggs, then in bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat.

White Onion Pickles.

Take large, white onions and pour boiling salt water over them. Let stand three days and pour off. Scald a gallon of strong vinegar, add 10 ozs. of tumeric, pour over the onions and let stand 10 days. Drain, and cover with vinegar, seasoned with red pepper, horse-radish, celery-seed, mustard, cloves and allspice.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Several Letters of the Young People Who Are Members.

The editor is very glad that the members of this select circle of young folks are beginning to think about their column, now that the fall is here and the winter's occupation beginning. It will be a good time to do some real good thinking and then tell each other concisely what you have been thinking about. You can make your department very interesting and helpful if you choose, but you must do it yourselves, with your own work.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I would like to have a voice in the circle today. I will present my "model young man." His appearance shows what he is—strong, ambitious, full of life and vigor, and with no bad habits.

But, girls, why not we that have brothers, try remodeling them (providing they need it), that they may be examples worthy the respect of any one. I am sure if we try real hard we can accomplish a great deal of good. And what would be nicer than to have our brother the "model?"

My desire is to be placed in a position where I can do the most good.

To "Thena," I would like to say in associating with a young man that is given to bad habits, one might be successful in bringing about his reform, but nine cases out of ten work the other way; you are the one influenced, and very apt to lose the respect others have for you.—Nita Vansier.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I am very much interested in the Merry-Go-Rounds, and I have been thinking I would write, but could not find courage. After reading "Jet. Darling's" letter, I concluded to take her advice, "Don't be bashful."

Well, girls, I like to read good books, but I like music much better. I am no musician whatever, but I am learning to be. Longfellow and Whittier are my favorite poets, and my favorite novelist is the author of "Dora Thorne," but I don't know who it is; and will some one please tell me? I enjoy the letters very much, and I always turn to the Household page first. Will some one please answer, if you can, where can I obtain the words of the song, "Pass under the rod."

I like Ferne Hazelton's idea of telling our favorite amusements, and giving a description of ourselves and homes. When the "beau ideal" is described, I will describe my "ideal girl."—Dashing Dot.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Well, as my chair in the Merry-Go-Rounds' room has been empty long enough, I thought I would fill it up for a while. I am ever so glad that the girls have awakened up at last, and I am sure Miss Bouton must have thought we were a very dumb or bashful set of girls that none of us could think of what to do to make our corner interesting.

I wonder if our editor would print a list of the names of the members, so we could keep it, and be able to know who belong and who write?

Thena, I, too, think it would be interesting to ask questions, and have each one send in their opinions on each question. It would give us something to think and write about. Now, in answer to your question, I say we ought not to associate with men of bad habits, but then what are we poor girls to do? I would like to see the man that has not one bad habit.

As for the position I would like to hold in life it would be that of a school teacher. Some say if I knew how much work there is in teaching I would not be so anxious, but I think there are work and trials in everything. Before I stop writing, I will follow Thena's example and ask a question, How old should a girl be to receive attentions from gentlemen?—Inez Norville Spangler.

Dear Merry Go Rounds:—When I got The Blade this week and saw what nice letters the braver girls had written, I determined to knock and see if the door would be opened for me to join this happy circle.

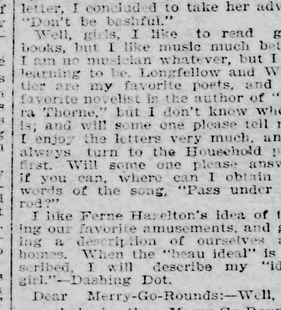
My favorite books are "Little Women," "Children of the Abbey," "Jane Eyre" and "Rose Mather."

I intend to be a telegraph operator, and if there is any other "Merry Go Round" who is going to be the same, I would like to have a chat with her.

Now that we have got started again, please let us continue, and in a short time our corner will be the jolliest in the Household, the letters are so much nicer and longer than they were at first.—Pearl.

Dear Merry Go Rounds:—I am very much interested in the letters from the "Merry Go Rounders," so I mustered up courage enough to write one. Jeanette suggests that we tell what we intend to do in after life. When I finish my graduating course papa means to teach me the art of photography.

In answer to Thena's question in reference to associating with young men addicted to bad habits, I say most positively, no! I do not consider cigar smoking bad, providing the young man does not smoke in my company, without my consent.—Queen Marguerite.



Looking Forward.

We do not need an Edward Bellamy to look backward from the serene heights of 2000 A. D., to tell us that the time is coming when the moneyless wife of a rich man will be unworthy of our civilization—and people then will treat as a myth the story of a wife for a dollar and being met with: "Why, Mary, what can you want with a dollar—don't you have all you need?" In that happy day no woman will confess to another: "My husband is generosity itself—he spends everything I wish on the house and tries to give me all the pleasure he can—but, oh, dear, I never can get any money for myself—any little sum for the many things the children and I need—without a positive fight," writes Annie R. Ramsey in an article on "The Question of Allowances," in the September Ladies' Home Journal. Nor will be heard the answer, as too often now: "Oh, my husband is just the same, but I take it out of the market purse and put it down to 'sundries.' He never knows, or if he does notice and scold I have the things anyhow." Fine training in honor, this!

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

EDWARD BELLAMY, THE AUTHOR OF "LOOKING BACKWARD."

His Early Life and Education—A New England Boy—How He Became an Author—His Work.

IV.

Almost every author who has become famous has done so through some one book which has struck the popular fancy, quickened the popular pulse, or in some way aroused the tidal wave of appreciation that has grown as it flowed onward until its influence became national or world-wide. Perhaps he may never write another. Indeed, I am inclined to think he never does produce anything which reaches this first one in power. He may hold his strength and keep himself in favor so as to be read with pleasure, but the white heat of enthusiasm never glows again.

Of the subject of this sketch only the first part of the above history may be true. His name became familiar in almost every household in his own country through his book "Looking Backward." Whether he will ever achieve another work that will have equal power remains to be seen in the future.

Edward Bellamy was born in Chicopee Falls, near Springfield, Mass., about forty years ago, and his home is still in the pleasant New England village. He comes from a family in which the intellectual development had been considerable, being a direct descendant from the eminent theologian of the old Revolutionary days, Dr. Joseph Bellamy, the Connecticut divine, who was Jonathan Edwards's intimate and cherished friend. On his mother's side, his grandfather was Rev. Benjamin Putnam, one of the earliest Baptist clergymen in Springfield or Chicopee Falls.

It is easy to see whence comes Mr.

EDWARD BELLAMY.

Bellamy's earnest convictions and the high ideals that are visible in his work, more especially in all that of these later years. His education was mostly obtained through study and travel, for though he took a partial course in Union college, it was never completed. He went to Germany and remained there a year pursuing a student's life, imbuing his mind with philosophical thought, and fixing his attention upon social conditions. Returning home he studied law, and was admitted to the bar, but his tastes led him to a literary profession. In 1871, just as he was of age, he began journalistic work in New York upon the staff of the Evening Post. The following year he became editorial writer and literary critic for the Springfield Daily Union, in which position he remained until 1876, when, his health failing, he took a voyage to the Sandwich Island, going by way of Panama, and returning across the continent. The strong breath of old ocean and the exhilaration of new scenes restored him to health, and he returned to become one of the founders of the Springfield Daily News.

During all of this time he had been gradually preparing for a more purely literary life. His first book was a pretty story entitled "A Nantucket Idyl," which gave no hint of the kind of thought that would later produce "Looking Backward." The first novel was followed by the quaint tale of "Dr. Heidenhoff's Process." Then came "Miss Ludington's Sister," and in an entirely different vein, the "Romance of Shay's Rebellion."

Besides these he has contributed more or less of romance to the leading magazines, Atlantic, Scribner's, The Century, Lippincott's and others.

Then came "Looking Backward," published in 1887, a book which aroused a world of interest and discussion. The spirit of true brotherhood which it breathed forth, the novel theories regarding modes of living which it advanced, and the possibilities for humanity's betterment which it showed, attracted and held the thought of all classes. Many thousands were sold. Labor organizations made it a study. It was translated into foreign languages, and while the excitement which it created has outwardly died away, the influence which it has had in moulding thought cannot be measured, so that whatever Mr. Bellamy may do in the future, it is not probable that he can bring forth anything of greater moment.

Mr. Bellamy, as his picture shows, has a strong, earnest face, with clear, expressive eyes, and well cut features. His personality is a very pleasant one. He has an agreeable address, cordial manners, and is an easy, fluent talker. He believes most thoroughly in the possibility of the social improvements which he has set forth in his book, though he does not pretend to lay down the way in which they are to be brought about. It is first necessary, he thinks, to make people desire with fervor any change, and then the means will be found. "To induce a bachelor to marry," he says, "you do not begin by giving him a manual of courtship and wedding etiquette—you just show him the girl and let him fall in love with her. After that, never fear but he will find a way to her, or make one." His theory is a correct one.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

DREAMING AND DOING.

Dreaming is pleasant, I know, my boy;
Dreaming is pleasant, I know.
To dream of that wonderful, far-off day
When you'll be a man and have only to say
To this one and that one, Do that and do this,
While your wishes fulfilment never shall miss,
May fill you with pleasure; but deeper the joy
Of doing a thing yourself, my boy—
Of doing a thing yourself.

Dreaming is pleasant, I know, my girl;
Dreaming is pleasant, I know.
To dream of that far-off, wonderful day
When you'll be a queen and hold full sway
Over hearts that are loyal and kind and just,
While your sweet "If you please" will mean "You must!"
May fill you with joy; but you'll find pleasure's pearl
In doing for others yourself, my girl—
In doing for others yourself.
—Wm. S. Lord, in the Independent.

PATSIE'S INVESTMENT.

Patsie was slowly driving down High street, the broad, well-kept thoroughfare that led from the noble residences and smooth, velvety lawns of Upper Rexford, to the narrow streets and tenement houses, the mills and manufactories, the squalor and dirt of Lower Rexford.

To see Patsie driving in her village cart was quite a treat to any one, and especially to the dwellers in Lower Rexford. She sat erect on the seat, with elbows squared and hands lifted, and with her whip sharing her right hand with one rein; and the contrast of her white dress and sailor hat, with the trim, russet-colored cart and small white pony, made a pretty picture for any one to look at.

Patsie, of course, was not this maiden's true name. Patricia, the family Bible called her, but she was so dimpled, and round, and saucy, that none of her friends ever attempted the long name, but shortened it to Patsie, and even in her own family to Pat.

Beulah Dexter was also in the cart, this afternoon, lounging back at her ease beside Patsie's erect figure, as both girls talked busily of a coming tennis party.

As they reached the outskirts of the lower town, they met a group of dirty, ragged boys, carrying something between them. When they saw that the girls had noticed them, and were slowing the smartly trotting pony down to a walk, they hastened their steps and made frantic efforts to conceal what they were carrying. All their attempts, however, were in vain, for by a close scrutiny of the group, Patsie saw that it was a small dog, a poor little mongrel of some sort, that they were hiding, while the pile of stones with which one of the boys was loaded, and the hurried steps of all toward the river, made very plain to the girls what amusement they were about to indulge in.

"I don't think that small boys are humane," said Patsie, with excitement. "I know that they are going to drown that poor scrap of a dog. Did you ever see such wretches? They won't do it if I can help it, though. Here, you hold Peter while I go and get that dog."

And putting the reins in Beulah's hands, Patsie jumped lightly from the cart, and sped away after the boys, who had vanished round a turn in the road.

"Say, boys, what are you going to do with that dog?" she said in a pleasant voice, as she came up with them.

"Why, 'taint your dog, is it?" asked one of the boys with an insolent air.

"Well, no, it isn't yet," said Patsie in a tone she strove to make pleasant. "But I want a dog very much. Won't you sell me this one?"

A surprised look went the rounds of the ragged crowd, and they glanced from her smiling face and dainty dress to their sullen leader.

The spokesman of the crowd, the boy who held the dog, was dumb for a moment, and then with greater insolence then before he said:

"No, mam' yer don't git this un; we're in fer fun with him, we are, so you kin git out, and git out fast, too."

Indignant at the insolence of this ragged urchin, Patsie made a dart at him, and brought him a ringing box on the ear, and snatched the dog from his astonished grasp.

It was a reckless thing for her to do, for she was on the border of a low part of the town, and quite at the mercy of these lawless boys, and they would have served her hardly, but for an opportune intervention.

Just as, with a yell of rage, they had set upon Patsie, who, pale but firm and never flinching, with the trembling little dog held up under her chin, stood facing them, another boy bounded round the corner.

He was taller and larger than the other boys, taller even than Patsie, and his clothes were whole and clean, but to her startled vision he seemed only one more assailant added to the host before her.

The newcomer paused but a second to view the onslaught, then he made a plunge, caught two of the boys, and spinning them round gave them a shove down the road, and then crushed the ring-leader, saying in a low, heavy tone, as he twisted his muscular fingers into the smaller boy's collar:

"Want to spend another six months at the expense of the city, eh, Mickey (shake)? You're a rascal you are (shake). Strike a lady again will you (hard shake)? There, clear out now, and the next time I catch you up to any of your shines, you'll be handed over to old Jones," and with a box on the ear (the same ear that still tingled from Patsie's hand) the boy was sent spinning off down the road, where after standing and glaring for a few minutes, he and his companions slunk off, leaving Patsie and her deliverer gazing at each other, on the late field of battle.

"Are they really gone?" gasped Patsie. "And what little fiends they were, and why did they run away from you?"

"Oh! yes, they are fiends, fast enough," assents her companion, "and Mickey is just out of jail, or rather a house of correction, but I know Old Jones, the constable, too well for Mickey not to have respect for me. But," he continued, with a look of admiration, "there ain't many girls would have stood up to that mob, all for a dog, and one that wasn't yours, either."

"He is mine now, anyway," said Patsie, smoothing lovingly the soft little animal that curled closely in her arms, looking up at her with appealing brown eyes. Then with a deep sigh she looked up at the tall boy and said, "You were very brave to come to my rescue."

"Oh, no, nothing of the sort; I didn't do anything worth much," said the boy hastily.

Patsie laughed a soft little laugh, as she said, "That isn't a very pretty thing to say, that saving my life, saving me from being pounded to death, was not 'worth much.'" Then before the boy could catch his breath, and protest that that was not what he meant, she went on, "I don't see how I am ever going to repay you."

"I don't want any pay, I won't have any pay," retorted the boy indignantly, beginning to back away.

Patsie looked at him curiously, saw that he had a clean and honest face, with gray eyes that looked squarely at her when he spoke. Her remarks about pay had evidently nettled him, but being unwilling to let the matter rest without showing her gratitude she said, "You have done me a good deed, and feel satisfaction for it, and I call it mean and selfish for you not to be willing to let me do you a kind deed in return and feel the same satisfaction myself."

As this view of the matter was a new one, it was worth thinking about; so the boy pondered it for a few moments, and then said slowly:

"You're Miss Fairfax, ain't you?"

"Yes, Patricia Fairfax is my name," said Patsie, feeling sure that she had won the confidence of this strange boy.

"Mr. Fairfax, the great civil engineer, is your uncle, ain't he?" more slowly still.

"Yes, Leo Fairfax is my uncle," she replied, with increasing wonder.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names!

Saunemin, Ill.—Margaret E. Henry.
Forestville, N. Y.—Lillian D. Gage, Leslie G. Gage, Arthur G. Gage.
Madisonville, Tenn.—R. Hewitt.
Logansport, Ind.—Stella Kumaman, Lillie Isaacs, May Neff.

Names this week, 7. Total, 82,854.
The above embraces all names received up to September 30.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in the year 818, and was the youngest of four sons. At the age of 28 he became the ruler of an European nation then in a semi-barbarous condition, and his reign of 30 years is pointed to with pride by the people of that country as the founding of a powerful nation, and he is held in grateful remembrance by them to this day. He died in 901. "J. H. N."

2.—TRANSPOSED BLANKS.

1. The • • • • was • • • • was missing.
2. A • • • • was backed into the • • • •.
3. A crack was made in the • • • of the • • •.
4. The • • • • • actor was much afraid of • • • • •.
5. The • • • • was broken and they had to • • • • the bolt.
6. The • • • • was cast by the • • • nu.
7. One should never • • • • of Ms • • • •.
8. She was given a • • • fall of • • • •.
9. She dropped a • • • • as he passed the • • • •.
10. The • • • gave a • • • when he was much pleased.
11. His • • • • changed when he knew his • • • •. "SID."

(Example—• • • • cheese is • • • • in Holland. Transposed blanks—Edam, made.—Editor.)

3.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Hte hpra si tfrisae, rou now dnash vhea ot hwen;
Hbrocu oommusuti fo tavoa ro sfireso of achis."
"MERRY MAE."

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 9-8-13-4-5 is to look as when pleased.
My 10-11-12 is a covered carriage.
My 3-7-6 is a small dwelling.
My 14-1-2 is a female recluse.
My whole is the name of a popular novel which has been dramatized.
"CAPTAIN JINKS."

5.—HIDDEN BOATS.

At the Good Help Inn a certain man with a superb rig drives up the long alley, scares cows by his late entry, and ends his cruise rather abruptly before a window which he looks into, sees the man at the bar, waves him his hat and cries, says: "I have a bad rig on before. You know Pat, I lent him tools to help road-making, but he dug out with them and Ned's team. The heathen (not knowing how hale he be), tried to stop him, but he sent Terence with an axe, because he, being a slugger, got ugly. Then came his sister afterward, stooping surprised to see Jack cycling a picture for her? She says he is all this is for; and I am off, or is it Pat?" "Where is Pat? says Jack, the Philippi, rogue that he is, says she; and I guess she was right. For Angelica no equal to him exists." "NED."

Answer to Puzzles—September 21.

1. A lead-pencil.
2. Coat, boat, gate, fern, ghost, a-muse, cant, fire, event, dearth, coast, cane, a-dore, cage, branch, Anne, bird, grass.

Write the diagonal letters on a slip of paper, and following them on the boyhood of a plain of grass you will produce the refrain of "Home, Sweet Home."

Charade—Mo-lasses. Rebus—Ma-ta-dor in the form of a diamond: O, leo, lilac, Cologne, organ, one, ear, E.

4. Words: Hot, Tom, she, sit, Hide Smith.
5. "Jack and Jill went up the hill," etc.

Chat.

Samuel and W. T. Osborn—Your puzzles were accepted.

P. S. Hale—We hope you will visit O. W. C. frequently, and send us such jolly young folk people to keep us from growing old.

"J. H. N."—Your puzzles and answers were all received. Owing to an oversight they were declined, but we received your last three letters at one time.

"Johnny Holland"—Your answer to "Brede" puzzle was the most nearly correct of any we received.

"Minnie Doughty"—We understood the mistake, and are quite willing to excuse it. Call again.

Mrs. R. Miller—We do not remember publishing a puzzle that could readily have the solution you sent. Please explain.

"Captain Jinks"—Your solution was correct; puzzles accepted.

George A. Cracker—We enjoyed your note, and assure you that your "guess" was not wide of the mark. Let us hear from you again.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

CONGRESS,

MR. TUCKER IGNORES SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.

States Should Have Control of All Elections.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Henry St. John Tucker, the tall, thin, pale Virginian who is leading the fight for the repeal of the Federal election laws and demoralization and corruption at all elections, startled the House and caused many a gray-haired statesman to smile, when he announced that the present Federal election laws are unconstitutional, notwithstanding the supreme court of the United States had on two occasions, declared them to be constitutional.

But it was yet more amusing when in reply to Mr. Ray, of New York, who called his attention to these decisions, Mr. Tucker, who is a young man but 40 years of age, wrapped in his own dignity, replied: "As a representative in Congress from the state of Virginia, I bow only unto my construction of the constitution."

From beginning to end Mr. Tucker's speech was an argument for state rights. It was in tone and in language such a speech as was made by Southern leaders in the dark days which preceded the war. It breathed exactly the same sentiments which actuated the men of the South to take up arms against the government 30 odd years ago. "Why," said Mr. Tucker yesterday, "the whole basis of organization is that states shall have absolute control of the election of members of Congress." From the beginning of his argument to the end he put the several states above the United States.

Tariff Bill Prepared.

There is an impression in Washington that the Democrats have already prepared their tariff bill and are merely holding it back to prevent its consideration and passage until after January 1, 1894. If it is passed late next spring the Democrats will have a good excuse to delay its going into operation until after the congressional campaign next autumn. The bill which is to relieve the country of the present "robbery" will not, therefore, operate against the Democrats next November. It is even said that Wilson prepared the bill before Congress met in extra session, and if that is true the recent tariff hearings before the committee on Ways and Means, so far as the committee goes, were a farce and a fraud.

CALLING EACH OTHER LIARS.

Members From Illinois and Massachusetts Don War Paint.

Washington, Sept. 28.—The lie was passed at the opening of the session of the House this morning, between Mr. Morse, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Fithian, of Illinois, but no blows were struck, and no blood will be shed. The altercation was an outgrowth of Mr. Morse's filibustering course yesterday. Mr. Morse, in a five-minute speech this morning, tried to justify his action, during the course of which he charged Mr. Fithian with being solely responsible for the refusal of the House to permit him to print in the Record some newspaper extracts attacking Commissioner Lochren.

Mr. Fithian, rising to reply, said that, inasmuch as Mr. Morse had seen fit to criticise him, that he desired to call the attention of the House to a rather dubious proposition made by Mr. Morse to him. He said Mr. Morse when he (Fithian) objected to his leave to print, came to him with honeyed words, and informed him that he was a member of the committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, and intimated that if he (Fithian) had a public building bill, he (Morse) might be able to help him, if the Illinois Congressman could see his way clear to withdraw his objection.

"That is absolutely false," shouted Mr. Morse, striding in a warlike manner toward Mr. Fithian.

"If the gentleman from Massachusetts denies this statement, I have proof to adduce that will satisfy any member of the House. My colleague, Mr. Goldzier, heard the conversation."

As Mr. Fithian said this, Mr. Morse backed against the rails and replied meekly:

"What the gentleman says has the color of truth (laughter), but the construction he places on it is unqualifiedly false."

"If the gentleman denies my statement," yelled Mr. Fithian, shaking his fist angrily at the Massachusetts Congressman, "he is willfully lying himself."

In a minute the House was in an uproar. The Speaker quelled the impending riot by pounding his desk vigorously with the gavel and declaring both gentlemen out of order. This closed the incident.

After some further routine business the debate on the elecion bill was resumed, and Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois, ex-commissioner of pensions, took the floor in support of the bill. This was his maiden speech in the House, and he was accorded impressive attention.

SOUTHERN ELECTION METHODS.

A Red-Hot Time in the House Over the Tucker Bill.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The debate on the Tucker bill was resumed in the House to-day. Mr. Lacey, of Iowa, took the floor in opposition. When Mr. Lacey began to describe the peculiar election methods in vogue in South Carolina, Mr. Talbert, of that state, became hotly indignant. After a fierce altercation the latter said: "I deny the tone of the gentleman's remarks and challenge his proof."

"I am glad the gentleman denies the tone of my remarks," replied Mr. Lacey, "for he cannot deny the facts. I am responsible for the tone; the facts speak for themselves." (Laughter.)

He went on to discuss other "Southern outrages" and at the conclusion of his speech Mr. McLaurin, of South Carolina, secured the floor for five minutes to reply to Mr. Lacey's strictures on South Carolina. He declared he was in favor of local self-government. Mr. Wilson, of Washington, interrupted to ask why, if the Democratic party was in favor of local self-government, President Cleveland had appointed Southern men to places in Minnesota, North Dakota and other Western states. Mr. De Armond, of Missouri, followed in support of the measure.

Some of the members of the Manufacturers' club, of Philadelphia, led by James Dobson, the big woolen manufacturer, and Wharton Barker, the banker, are engaged in circulating a petition to the Senate looking to a consolidation of the interests of the protectionists and the free silverites. Many signatures are being proffered.

The claim is set up that the interests of silver and protection are identical. The plan mapped out by these Pennsylvania manufacturers, it will be observed follows closely the idea of Senator Cameron's speech, except that the former provides against an influx of foreign silver to the mints by absorbing all the difference between the market and coined value of silver, while the latter places upon foreign silver an inhibitory duty.

The scheme is to align the interests of silver and protection and by this means prevent adverse tariff legislation and secure more liberal silver legislation. It is an alliance, the suggestion of which is fraught with great possibilities, if it were practicable, but its successful operation would mean the breaking down of party lines, perhaps, and an entire readjustment of party politics. The proposition, which now seems chimerical, will doubtless attract a great deal of attention throughout the country.

The public hearings before the Banking and Currency committee of the House were commenced this morning. Representative Oates, of Alabama, appeared in the interest of several measures of which he is the author and spoke first in support of his bill to permit national banks to lend money on real estate, secured by mortgage, not to exceed 50 per cent. of the cash value thereof.

BRECKINRIDGE IS TAKEN DOWN.

Representative Johnson, of Indiana, Does It Neatly.

Washington, Sept. 29.—It is a matter of regret that yesterday evening the galleries of the House were so near empty when Col. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, arose to speak on the federal election laws. It was hoped that Mr. Breckinridge would advertise the date of his speech, but he did not.

Had it been known that this great defender of public virtue, if not of private morals, intended speaking yesterday, he would have had a large audience. As it was, he spoke to empty galleries, for, be it known, the debate on the repeal of the federal election laws has not yet grown exciting enough to attract the public.

Henry N. Johnson, a brilliant young man from Richmond, Ind., spoke against repeal, and while he could not be accused of waving the bloody shirt, he did tell the Democratic party, in plain yet modest language, of the diabolical outrages it has for years been perpetrating in the Southern states against the purity of the ballot.

When Mr. Johnson concluded the Kentucky colonel arose; he would dismiss the Indiana man with a sentence. Why should a Kentucky gentleman do more? In a lofty manner he rebuked the young man from Richmond, and then added: "I therefore dismiss the representative from Indiana and his speech."

In an instant Johnson was on his feet, and stretching out his long arm in the direction of the Kentucky member he said in a loud voice: "There are other things, I fancy, which the gentleman would like to dismiss."

At this many members laughed outright and many more smiled. The great colonel was confused. He said something which might have meant that Johnson was no gentleman, and then went on with his speech. But the effort was spoiled and the speech was a failure.

Cloture is Improbable.

All talk of cloture in the Senate at the present time seems to be idle, says a local paper, for the reason that without the application of the principle of cloture the adoption of a cloture rule must be impossible. If the Southern Democrats do not want indefinite filibustering against other measures, therefore they must refuse to filibuster against the bill now pending. If they will do this, there is reason to believe that the filibuster of the silver men, left to themselves, will soon break down. To be effective for any length of time a filibuster must have the support of a large number of Senators, for aside from the fact that a filibuster by silver Senators alone would not have the support of public opinion, if they are deserted by their Democratic allies, they will not have strength enough to sustain a demand for the call of the ayes and noes on their dilatory motions, and will thus have much less power to enforce delay. On the other hand, if the Republicans undertake later in the session to filibuster against the repeal of the election laws and the reform of the tariff, they will have a strong and well disciplined force, and if the Democrats want to be in a position to make protests that will have any weight with the Senate, or with the country at that time, they must keep their skirts clear of filibustering against the present bill.

Secretary Morton's Orders.

From communications received at the department of Agriculture, it is quite evident that Secretary Morton's extension of the meat inspection system, to include an ante and post mortem inspection of all animals slaughtered for meat which is to be the subject of inter-state trade, is very generally gratifying to consumers. On the other hand, considerable complaint is made by packers, especially in the East. These packers declare that such inspection will involve much interference and annoyance in their business. The secretary has decided, however, that his order of the 13th inst. must be carried out.

Good Campaign Literature.

Representative Smith (Rep., Ill.) has presented a resolution in the House providing for the immediate printing of the public hearings had before the ways and means committee. Of the resolution Mr. Smith said that he had introduced it for the benefit of the members of the House, in order that they might be able to vote intelligently on the tariff bill when it was reported. He will urge prompt action on the resolution by the committee on ways and means, to which it was referred, and by the House when reported.

Will Sustain Town Sites.

The postoffice department will cooperate with the interior department in sustaining town sites against the discriminations of railroads and speculators in the Cherokee strip. Trains will be forced to stop to take and deliver mail at all town sites and no postoffices will be allowed to be established with the purpose of influencing trade away from such town sites.

A Pension Decision.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Reynolds has rendered a decision that a certificate of discharge is the most valuable evidence in pension cases. Such evidence will generally be regarded as conclusive by the department. It may never be shown by competent proof to have been erroneous, but this proof must be of the strongest character.

"YOU DID NOT WHIP US," YELLED A SOUTHERN MEMBER,

"But We Wore Ourselves Out Trying to Whip You."—The Old Cry Again Heard in Congress.

Washington, Oct. 3.—The debate on the repeal of the federal election laws is drawing from the Southern members of the House a display of that spirit which characterized the proceedings of their ancestors in the debates in Congress preceding the war.

The old spirit of Southern hatred of everything Northern, of opposition to the negro and of loyalty to the principles of the Southern confederacy crops out every day, and one has but to read the reports of Congress to convince him that disloyalty to the union is not dead and, in fact, that it is not sleeping.

It would seem necessary to be guilty of waving the bloody shirt if one but repeats what is heard these days on the floor of the House, and yet, for the benefit of those who gaze idly at the stars and believe that the wounds of war are healed and that every Southern citizen is reconstructed these debates must serve as a rude awakening.

Mr. Denson's Assertion.

After several Southern members had spoken yesterday afternoon in favor of the repeal of the federal election laws, Mr. Denson, of Alabama, followed in support of the motion had been to give local self-government to the states. Jefferson's victory declared that years ago; Cleveland's latest victory declared the same thing."

"If Cleveland favors local self-government," shouted Mr. Wilson (Wash.), "why does he import foreigners as Indian agents in the Western states?"

"Perhaps there are cases where the President cannot find men of sufficient intelligence and integrity to fill those places in your state," suggested Mr. Clark.

"The only scalawag," retorted Wilson hotly, "to whom we object was sent from your state."

Mr. Clark began a tirade against the pretended love of the Republicans for the colored race. "They call him Negro," said he, "we call him nigger. They give him taffy; we give him food and clothing."

George Washington Murray, the colored Representative from South Carolina, interrupted to say that he had been a federal supervisor, and to ask how federal supervisors could prevent the election of Democrats.

Mr. Clark replied, by arresting Democrats and holding them until the polls closed.

Then Mr. Murray wanted to know what class of officials, United States or State, made the most arrests on election day.

Mr. Clark said he had never known a man to be arrested at the polls by state or municipal officers except as a result of a knock-down, drag-out fight. He said the color line would not be wiped out until the colored race divided on economic and other issues as white men did.

Mr. Murray asked what good it would do for the colored men in the South to divide until the white men did.

Mr. Clark said they would not divide until the bugaboo of Negro domination was gone. At 6:30 the House adjourned.

GENERAL NEWS.

JOHN RUSSELL IS NOMINATED.

Massachusetts Democrats Keep in the Family.

Boston, Sept. 27.—John E. Russell was nominated for governor by the Democratic convention to-day. For

JOHN E. RUSSELL.

lieutenant governor, James B. Carroll was named. Both nominations were made by acclamation.

BELIEVES SHE WAS DEAD.

Strange Story of a Massachusetts Woman.

Salem, Mass., Sept. 28.—Mrs. R. R. Phillips is an extremely refined and well educated woman 43 years old. She has just recovered from an eighteen months' sickness of peritonitis and acute dropsy, during which time she was given up for dead twice. Mrs. Phillips is not a Spiritualist.

"During my long illness," said she, "I was three weeks in an apparently unconscious condition. I knew what was going on around me, but could not speak. At the end of this period I seemed to be fading away from the earth.

"Then came my death, as I call it, for I know my spirit left this earth and has now come back. Out of the darkness before me I could see, as my eyes became accustomed to it, a misty light. It kept growing brighter and brighter. Then I heard voices, the voices of my daughter, who was dead, saying, 'Mother, mother.'

"Then a wonderful scene opened before me. It was like a beautiful green lawn, stretching away in the distance, while directly in front of me was a great river. I saw it plainly—saw the dark-brown pebbles on the shore.

"Across the river at the gate of heaven stood my own daughter ready to receive me, and Jesus was there. When I was partly across the river my daughter opened the gate to receive me, but Jesus shut it and spake two words, "Begin again."

"At the sound of his voice—I can almost hear it now—I was again in this world, and I felt a wonderful joy. I knew I was going to live, but it was a new life, like that of a newborn babe. I had been dead, and all my sins of my other life had been taken away in the time of terrible agony. After this I began to get well."

FREE COINAGE IN CHICAGO.

A Complete Counterfeiting Outfit Captured.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—An important capture of counterfeiters and seizure of a complete coinage apparatus was made by Captain Porter of the secret service yesterday. For some time complaints of spurious dollars in circulation had been made by West Side merchants. Captain Porter finally located Wm. D. Kelly and Leonard L. Siewert at No. 79 South Aberdeen street as the counterfeiters, and this morning placed them both under arrest. They admitted having made the coin and in their room was found 250 well-made dollars ready for plating, about five plaster moulds, a machine for milling the edges of coin and a complete electro-plating apparatus. Both men went to jail in default of a $250 bond.

CENSORSHIP OF THE PRESS.

A Massachusetts Judge Issues a Strange Order.

Boston, Sept. 28.—There was a sensation in the Supreme judicial court yesterday. The case of H. Van Houten vs. Norse had been opened, and reporters were present, representing the newspapers, when, at the conclusion of the remarks of counsel, Judge Baker arose and said:

"Mr. Clerk, you may enter an order that no report of this case or comment thereon is to be made in any newspaper until the case is ended."

The case in question is a breach of promise suit of Van Houten against Asa P. Morse, of Cambridge, Mass., who is an executor and bank president. The order is said by Boston lawyers to be without precedence in Massachusetts courts.

PREPARING FOR THE BIG RACE.

Decided That It Will Take Place October 5.

New York, Sept. 27.—The Earl of Dunraven attended a meeting of the America's cup committee at the New York yacht club-house yesterday and minor details in relation to the date and time of the races and the conditions under which the Valkyrie should hold the cup in the event of her defeating the Vigilant, came up for discussion.

Chairman Smith, of the cup committee, A. Cass Canfield, L. A. Bates and J. F. Tame were present at the meeting, which was devoted to the discussion of details, and no important business will be transacted until to-morrow. To a reporter Lord Dunraven expressed himself as being satisfied to have the race come off October 5.

GIGANTIC LUMBER TRUST.

It Will Control the Supply All Along the Mississippi.

Clinton, Iowa, Sept. 27.—The formation of one of the most gigantic trusts known in the commercial history of the country was brought to light yesterday by the filing of the articles of incorporation of the Mississippi Lumber company, with a capital stock of $1,500,000.

On the surface this appears to be of smaller magnitude than it really is. The knowledge that the new concern embraces every lumber and log magnate doing business on the Mississippi and its tributaries, between St. Paul and St. Louis, shows what it really is.

Miners in Idaho.

Wallace, Idaho, Sept. 29.—The new agreement signed by the owners of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines and the representatives of the Miners' Union on Monday night was signed by the owners of several others yesterday, and it is expected that over 10,000 men will be put to work this week and double that number next month.

A MANIAC IN CHICAGO.

Wildly Empties His Revolver Into the Wheat Pit—Two Men Shot.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A fusilade of bullets was fired into the wheat pit on the board of Trade to-day. Instantly business was brought to a standstill, and the wildest excitement ensued.

The individual who did the shooting was a stranger who gained access to the gallery a few moments before noon. He fired at random into the throng of speculators, fatally injuring two persons. Mr. M. F. Bennett, secretary of the Board of Trade Mutual Benefit association, and a prominent member of the board, will die from his injuries and little hopes are given for the recovery of C. W. Roswell, one of the telegraph operators. Bennett was shot in the neck, the bullet ranging downwards, while Roswell received a ball on the chin shattering his whole face.

The man who did the shooting was evidently a lunatic. He was a stout man of middle age, poorly dressed and for a time refused to give any name but "Chicago." Subsequently he gave the name of Cassius Belden, of 365 La Salle avenue, Chicago.

In the gallery where the revolver was being fired from, not a move was made by any of the visitors to disarm the crazy man. As one broker put it, "Our visitors might have let that fellow keep shooting at us for the rest of the session before they would have made a move to stop him. I suppose they were so surprised and frightened that they did not know what to do. It was lucky for us that Tom Barrett made the daring rush up the stairs and into the gallery, or more of us might have been hit. I don't think that there is anything from a dynamite firecracker to a Krupp gun that Tom Barrett would not face if he thought he ought to."

The Prisoner Talks.

"I want to talk to a reporter," said the prisoner to Police Lieutenant Golden, as he was led down stairs in the Harrison street police station. "My name is Cassius Belden. I am a carriage painter, and live at 365 La Salle avenue. I've been under hypnotic influences for three years. Three years ago a man named Jones hypnotized me at 229 Huron street. Hypnotism is slow, and it has only been a short time since I reached this exalted state. I was in the vulgar state for a long time. I have visited the board of trade frequently. I knew I was in bondage. It has been a struggle for bread with all of us, but when they began to sell my soul in the board of trade to-day, I resisted. Before they sold my soul they sold my two children, who are in Philadelphia. I have a wife in Philadelphia besides two children. We are all in bondage. It is a struggle for bread."

WOMEN AND CHILDREN BURNED.

Suffering and Death on the Cherokee Strip.

St. Louis, Sept. 28.—A special to the Republic from Gutherie, Oklahoma, says: "A disastrous prairie fire occurred in the west part of the Cherokee strip Tuesday, and scores of settlers lost their property, and narrowly escaped with their lives. Mrs. J. S. Kennedy and her two children were badly burned. John Baker and a Mr. Thomas and family were burned to death. Two children of Mrs. George Harrison are missing, and it is feared they also perished. Mrs. Thompson and two children were fatally burned.

Most of the men were absent at the land office to file their claims, and the women and children struggled against the fire alone.

Cherokee Strip's Population.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 28.—The Cherokee Strip has been settled ten days and things are getting down to a business basis. Of the 200,000 people who entered the land on the 16th, over half have left. The population of the new towns is now about: Perry, 1,000; Kirk, 3,000; Kildare, 1,000; Ponca, 1,000; Enid, 5,000; Pencreek, 2,000; Avia, 1,000; Woodward, 1,000, and Perry, 12,000.

Perry is destined to be the leading town of the strip, and the governor yesterday issued his proclamation declaring it to be a city of the first class.

TWO STALLIONS FIGHT A DUEL.

The Victor Dragged His Rival About by the Throat.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29.—Two valuable stallions, owned by Dr. C. I. Thudicum, of Haddonfield, N. J., fought a duel to the death yesterday. They were known to be vicious and had been kept in separate fields. Yesterday they got into the same field by accident and at once went at each other. Their hoofs struck terrible blows and the horses bit as effectively as zebras.

Finally, the more valuable stallion, worth $1,000, fell. The other soon trampled over him. Then, to make sure of a finish, the victor seized his rival by the throat and dragged him about the field.

SAYS IT'S NOT CONSTITUTIONAL.

A Kansas Judge on the Eight-Hour Law.

Kansas City, Sept. 28.—A special from Wichita, Kan., to the Star says: "In the District court, Judge Reed declared the eight-hour law unconstitutional. Judge Reed is the first District judge to pass on this act. He holds the law contrary to both the state and federal constitutions, and declares it a restraint on the liberty of action.

Claims aggregating hundreds of thousands of dollars for over time under this act are pending against every county and city in the state.

BOLTER BOLTS DEMOCRACY.

Iowa Democratic Leader Leaves His Party.

Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 2.—The greatest political sensation of the Iowa campaign this fall was sprung this morning. Senator I. R. Bolter of Harrison county, who, in a letter to Chairman Scott, of the Populist Central committee, announces that he has bolted the Democratic ticket, and will support Joseph for governor. Senator Bolter has been a Democratic leader in the Iowa General Assembly for sixteen years.

THE KESSLER TRAIN ROBBERY.

Detectives Have Now Secured an Important Clue.

Ligonier, Ind., Sept. 28.—An important clew to the Kessler train robbery has been secured by detectives, who won from Eva Flint, a Kendallville hotel waitress, a confession that she knew something of the gang of robbers. On her statement a railroad man named John Connors has been arrested. He is said to have been the leader. The others are being watched. There has been an unusual activity upon the part of the railroad officials and detectives for the past 48 hours, and startling developments are expected.

THE DEMOCRATS ARE HAPPY.

No More Tin Plate Made in New Jersey.

Elizabeth, N. J., Sept. 29.—The Moorwood tin plate works at Elizabethport, will close down permanently on Saturday. The building will be sold at public sale. This ends the tin plate manufacturing in this state, as this factory was one of the largest. Some of the employes will sail on Saturday for Wales, and others will go to Indiana to work in the tin plate works there.

Cochran Had Queer Stuff.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29.—The United States marshal has completed his inventory of the personal property of Henry S. Cochran, the mint thief, the sale of which is to take place to-morrow. Judging by the objects with which he surrounded himself, any one would be justified in questioning Cochran's sanity. Among these effects were 500 match safes, three revolvers, 103 new neckties, 31 razors, 20 rings, set with opals, diamonds, sapphires, etc., and nine bottles of cologne.

Ready for Train Robbers.

Buffalo, Sept. 29.—Employes on Michigan Central express trains coming into the city to-day are all armed with "riot" guns. These are only 22 inches long. Each holds six cartridges, and all the charges can be fired in the space of a few seconds. The firemen, express messengers and conductors are armed with them. Accompanying each gun are 500 rounds of ammunition.

IRELAND'S EMBLEM FARED BADLY SATURDAY.

Once Hauled Down at the World's Fair, but Goes Up Again.

World's Fair Grounds, Sept. 30.—While the rain was pouring down this morning, James Hunt, one of F. D. Millet's men, hauled down the Irish flag from one of the flagstaffs on the Electricity building, where the colors of all nations are grouped. This was the sequel to a difference of opinion on the part of Mr. Millet and Chief Barrett, of the department of electricity, regarding the propriety of hoisting the green flag of Ireland on their great day at the Fair.

Chief Barrett, impressed with a spirit of patriotism, ordered the flag strung up on the Electricity building. Mr. Millet has charge of the colors at the Exposition. He was standing in his office when the flag of Erin was run up and he ordered James Hunt, one of his subordinates, to pull it down. Mr. Hunt was quick to obey orders and the flag of Ireland was immediately hauled down. When Mr. Hunt left, Chief Barrett's men again ran up the colors. Then Chief Millet and three of his men ran to the Electricity building and Hunt cut the halyards and the flag fell limp and wet at the feet of the crowd which had gathered about the building regardless of the rain.

Mr. Millet explained that no flags were run up at the Exposition whose nation was not recognized as a nation. He said it would be fully as appropriate to flaunt an anarchist flag as that of Ireland. "The Irish flag has been used for decorative purposes," said Mr. Millet, "but it has never been hoisted on any of the flagstaffs. This department will not put up a flag unless it is ordered to do so by Exposition officials."

The Flag Goes Up.

World's Fair Grounds, Sept. 30.—Chief Barrett carried the matter before the administration. A meeting was immediately called. Directors Schwab, Gen. St. Clair and acting Director Gen. Burnham constituted a quorum. As the council learned that Sir Henry Truman Wood, British commissioner, did not object to the Irish flag, they sent for a letter which had been written by Sir Henry saying that England would take no offense. Chief Millet was instructed to suspend hostilities and cease interference with the raising of the green flag.

WERE DROWNED LIKE RATS.

Thirty Men Meet an Awful Death Under the Michigamme River.

Milwaukee, Sept. 29.—A special to the Evening Wisconsin from Marquette, Mich., says: Reports from Crystal Falls state that a cave-in at Mansfield mine, seven miles east of that village, has resulted in the entombing of 35 miners. The main shaft of the mine extends under the Michigamme river, and subsiding of ground turned the stream into the mine flooding it almost instantly.

The accident occurred last night. The mine filled with water in two hours, and only three of the men at work escaped. They were in the shaft and were literally blown out by the rushing water and air, which made it impossible for a rescuing party to lower the cage for the rescue of the others.

The latest accounts from the mines are that 25 miners were at work in the mine, of this number 28 are known to be dead. The cave in is about 150 feet in diameter, and the mine is entirely filled with water to the river level. It is impossible for anyone to be alive.

Ispheming, Mich., Sept. 29.—(Special.)—A big cave in at the Mansfield mine, a few miles from Crystal Falls, on the Menominee range, occurred this morning. Forty miners are buried under the heavy mass of ground with no possible chance for escaping alive.

Rescuing parties are hard at work and unless the poor fellows can be reached in a short time they will be all lost, as the water is raising fast and will soon reach them if they are not already dead.

RIDE IN SEPARATE COACHES.

Southern Negroes Reminded of Old Times.

Louisville, Oct. 3.—The "separate coach law," enacted by the last legislature, providing that all the railroads running through the state shall provide separate cars for the white and colored passengers, became operative yesterday at noon. While all of the roads have never fully complied with the law, they have either partially done so, or are making the necessary arrangements for carrying out the requirements of the bill. The Louisville & Nashville have separate coaches on nearly all of the trains to-day and by to-morrow they will be on all. In the case of the small accommodation trains where only one coach is running, a partition has been erected in the center of the car, thus forming a crude compartment car. The colored people have established headquarters at Frankfort and will make a stubborn fight in the courts.

THIS WILL BE A RACE.

And the American Locomotive Will Win, Too.

New York, Sept. 29.—There may be an international locomotive race at the World's Fair. Publisher W. J. Arkell has offered to give a $1,000 cup to the winner of a trial of speed, over a course not less than ten miles long, between the crack locomotives of England, France, Germany, and America, now on exhibition at the Fair.

Mr. Arkell has written a letter to Mr. George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central railroad, asking the company to enter a locomotive to represent the United States. Mr. Arkell and Mr. Daniels have gone to Chicago to have a talk about the subject with the representatives of foreign railroads at the Fair. It is probable that the Central's speeder, "No. 999" will uphold the glory of American engine building.

VAN ALEN WILL BE CONFIRMED.

He Has Received Assurances That He is All Right.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 3.—James J. Van Alen, nominee of President Cleveland for the Italian mission, received to-day positive assurances that he would be confirmed. Mr. Van Alen's prospective private secretary, Mr. Edward R. Wharton, has arranged to close his cottage soon. Mr. Wharton is confident that Mr. Van Alen will be confirmed almost without opposition. The feeling that Mr. Van Alen will be confirmed is general. Mr. Van Alen is making arrangements to close his villa at Ochre Point.

SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.

Turns Up After Nine Years—Writes a Letter Home.

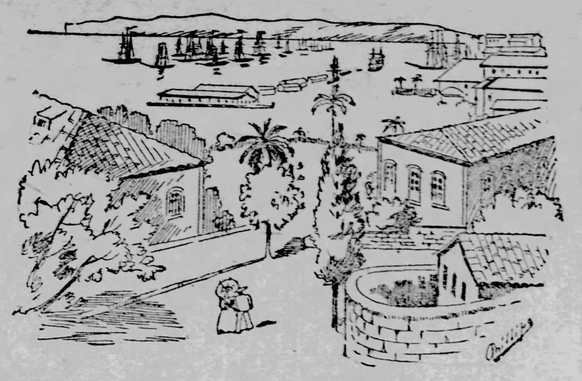
Kingston, Ont., Oct. 3.—John Towns, who disappeared nine years ago under circumstances which led to the belief that he had been murdered and robbed, has written to his sister-in-law here from the state of Oregon, and reports himself in good health.

A man who died here a few days ago solemnly declared in his last hours that Towns was buried in Miles's Woods, east of Napanee. Two residents of Napanee, now dead, were supposed to have been implicated in the murder. Mrs. Towns, believing that she was a widow, married again, and lives in the Northwest Territory.

TO HARNESS NIAGARA FALLS.

Immense Water Wheels Now Ready for Shipment.

Philadelphia, Sept. 30.—Three of the immense turbine water wheels, with their auxiliary mechanism, which were built in this city at a cost of $200,000 each for the purpose of utilizing the stupendous power of Niagara Falls for industrial purposes, will shortly be placed in position. Each wheel is expected to develop 5,000 horsepower. The plant will be erected some distance above the falls.



THE HARBOR OF RIO JANEIRO, WHERE THE REBEL FLEET IS GATHERED.

FOREIGN NEWS

THE BOMBARDMENT OF RIO.

Loss of Life and Property Must Have Been Considerable.

London, Oct. 2.—A private cable message received in this city to-day announces the rebel fleet at Rio de Janeiro re-opened fire on the Brazilian capital yesterday morning, and that the bombardment was continued throughout the day.

The cablegram referred to, however, confirms the statements previously made in these dispatches to the effect that provisions at Rio de Janeiro are getting so scarce that to use the exact words of the message "famine prices prevail" at the Brazil capital in spite of the untiring efforts made by the government to secure food in the neighborhood of the capital and from the adjoining states of Minas-Geraeis, Sao Paulo and Goyaz, but these efforts do not seem to have been successful.

The Government's Side.

The private cable message sent to the Associated Press after its receipt here seems to contradict explicitly the statements made in the message which the Brazilian minister here gave to Reuter's Telegram company to-day, and which the minister received to all appearances from Rio under yesterday's date. The official message stated that though the rebel squadron was still in the bay of Rio, that "its fighting elements were much weakened," and that "yesterday's bombardment was vigorously answered" by the forts. It was also said in the Brazilian government dispatch that the rebel ships had been "damaged by the shore artillery;" this may naturally have been the case but it does not seem to have prevented the rebels from bombarding Rio all day Sunday.

DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK

Visit Edinburgh and Receive Their Wedding Presents.

Edinburgh, Oct. 3.—Edinburgh is en fete to-day, owing to the fact that the Duke and Duchess of York visit this

DUKE OF YORK.

city to receive the wedding presents given to them by the citizens of Edinburgh. The ceremonies commenced with the presentation of the gifts,

DUCHESS OF YORK.

from the citizens and tradesmen, after which the Duke of York was presented with the freedom of the city with great ceremony.

AN UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER.

Siam Accepts the New Ultimatum of France.

Bangkok, Oct. 2.—A final settlement of the dispute between France and Siam was arrived at yesterday by the acceptance upon the part of the Siamese government of the drafts of a new treaty presented by M. De Villiers, the special envoy of France, to the government of Siam. The French envoy, it will be remembered, gave the Siamese government but 48 hours in which to accept or decline the treaty agreed upon, threatening to leave Bangkok unless his demands were complied with.

From this it is judged that the Siamese government has made an unconditional surrender to France and that the latter country now has everything which she has demanded from Siam, with the exception of the demands which were considered in excess in her ultimatum presented some time ago. The signatures to the new treaty will be affixed on Tuesday next, when the French envoy expects to leave Bangkok for Saigon.

THE IRON CHANCELLOR'S HEALTH.

It is Fast Diminishing Under His Long Illness.

Berlin, Oct. 2.—Conflicting reports regarding the nature of Prince Bismarck's sickness are so many and varied that it is useless to repeat them. Almost every correspondent has his own theory as to the cause of Bismarck's present illness and as to the exact condition of his health. The facts remain that the great statesman is on the whole in very poor health, and that while he has frequent rallies which give encouragement to his family and physicians, there is no real gain in strength, and each attack of the neuralgia and inflammatory symptoms are said to be more severe than the previous attack; finally the prince's power of recuperation is undoubtedly diminishing under the strain of his long illness.

Cholera's Deadly Work.

London, Sept. 30.—In Bilboa sixteen new cases of cholera and ten deaths were reported last evening. In the province of Vazcaya, Spain, sixty-six cases and twenty deaths were reported. In Leghorn there were ten cases and three deaths, and in Palermo two new cases and two deaths.

CONNAUGHT PROTECTED

In a Battle by Orders From the Royal Commander.

London, Sept. 29.—The Radicals have brought out some new evidence as to the charge of cowardice made against the Duke of Connaught, the Queen's third son, and commander at Aldershot. Connaught was accused of seeking to escape danger in the battle of the British troops under Gen. Wolseley with the Arabs at Tel-el-Kebir, Egypt, in 1882. The origin of the accusation has been much discussed.

A special correspondent, who was on the field of Tel-el-Kebir, has now come out with a letter giving the full story. When the troops were formed for the attack he says the Duke of Connaught, with his Guards Brigade, and Gen. Alison, with his Highland Brigade, were in the first line. A dispatch from the highest quarter in England was handed to Gen. Wolseley. It instructed him not to expose the Duke. Orders were given at once for a change. Connaught and his Guards Brigade were marched to the rear, and the Irish Brigade was brought to the front. Everybody knew that, had the Guards not been under the command of the Queen's son, they would have retained their original post of peril and honor.

HAWAII IS GREATLY EXCITED.

Fears That the United States Will Establish a Protectorate.

Honolulu, Sept. 21, via San Francisco, Sept. 29.—Great excitement has been created here by reports which arrived on the last steamer to the effect that the United States would establish a protectorate over Hawaii, and that an election would be held. The American colony announced that they would not be coerced into the farce of an election which would give the native element control over the foreigners.

The public here were pleased with the appointment of Minister Willis, but the annexationists criticize the appointment of Ellis Mills as consul general, and the provisional government has been considering the advisability of requesting the United States to recall Mills's appointment. He is objected to on account of a preference for the royalist cause he displayed while here as Mr. Blount's secretary.

BURIED CITY UNEARTHED.

A Second Pompeii Discovered in Greece.

Paris, Sept. 28.—The Eclair to-day announces the discovery of a second Pompeii. An entire town, according to the Eclair, consisting of a number of streets, houses, etc., has been unearthed near Laurium, a promontory and hill range forming the southeast portion of Attica in Greece. In ancient days the silver and lead mines of Laurium were very important; their refuse ores are still smelted. The mines are connected by rail with the port of Ergasteria.

Blood in the Mining Districts.

London, Oct. 2.—The Paris correspondent of the Times telegraphs that the tension in the mining districts is becoming dangerous. The first bloodshed is recorded at Decourt, where, in resisting the orders of the gendarmes to disperse, several miners were trampled under the horses' feet, cut with sabers or prodded with lances.

King Humbert and the Pope.

Rome, Sept. 28.—There has been a new and most serious disagreement between King Humbert and the vatican. The pope refuses to recognize the king's right to nominate a patriarch for Venice and in consequence the Italian ministry has decided to refuse exequatur to all bishops nominated at the last consistory.

Cholera at Hamburg.

Hamburg, Sept. 29.—Five new cases of cholera and one death from that disease are reported here.

SAYS CLEVELAND IS A SCOLD.

His British Friends Take the President to Task.

London, Sept. 29.—The Standard in an editorial this morning says: "President Cleveland's direct downrightness on the currency muddle is thoroughly refreshing, but his seeming orders to the Senate to hasten to do his bidding is an error of tactics which has given a pretext to Senator Stewart's outburst. Mr. Cleveland's utterances bear occasionally a curious resemblance to those of the German emperor." The paper says that Mr. Cleveland's letter to Gov. Northern, of Georgia, is likely to retard the repeal of the Sherman law.

The Standard enumerates the obstacles which lie in the path of repeal, and says that the obstinacy of the Senate, though not justifiable, is on some grounds more excusable than Mr. Cleveland will admit. Silver in stock, it says, must be protected from a sudden and further depreciation, and it would be wiser to discuss a modus vivendi than to scold.

CARNOT WILL NOT GO TO TOULON.

The French President Acts on the Russian Hint.

Paris, Sept. 29.—It has now been decided that President Carnot will not go to Toulon to greet the officers of the Russian squadron, but will receive them at the Elysee when they come to this city. There is no doubt that the reason for the change in his programme is due to the hint given by the Russian government that it would be well to avoid over enthusiasm in the reception of the Russian naval officers.

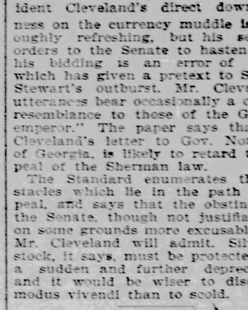
POWERS OF THE NUNS DEFINED.

Interesting Test Case Brought in Montreal.

Montreal, Sept. 30.—A man named Hamelin and his wife are suing for the possession of two children which they adopted out of the Grey Nunnery, the greatest foundling institution on the American continent, and which, they claim, the nuns have obtained control of in an illegal manner. The case attracts great attention, as it is a test case, which will define the powers of the nuns.

France's Gift to Russia.

Bangkok, Sept. 30.—It is reported here that the French have given the island of Kohamit in the Gulf of Siam, which they took possession of in June last to Russia, in order that the latter country may use it as a coaling station.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by

WASHINGTON.

SPECIAL AGENT AYER REPORTS TO SECRETARY CARLISLE.

Doubting Democrats Will Discover That Tin Plate Is Actually Manufactured in the United States.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Special Agent Ayer submitted to Secretary Carlisle a report on the production of tin and terne plates in the United States during the quarter ended June 30 last. He says that the aggregate output for the quarter was 41,066,441, of which slightly more than 49 per cent was from American block plates. Tin and terne plates manufactured during the fiscal year 1892 aggregated 13,686,419, of which 9,296,553 were from American block plate and 4,530,166 from foreign block plate. Those manufactured during the fiscal year 1893 aggregated 99,819,202, of which 43,599,724 were from American plate and 56,219,477 from foreign plates.

Increase in Manufacture.

There were 5,620,867 pounds of American sheet iron made into articles and tinned or terne plated during the fiscal year 1892, and 18,492,681 pounds made during 1893, making the aggregate manufacture of tin and terne plate during the year 1892 19,267,586 pounds, and during 1893, 108,621,885 pounds. The total number of American plates used was as follows: 1892, 14,917,428 pounds and 1893, 52,402,405 pounds. The total production of black plates during the fiscal year 1893 was 63,681,541 pounds. The output of tin and terne plates of the lighter class during 1893, was 93,950,798 pounds, showing an excess over and above what may be termed the one-third requirement of 14,542,548 pounds.

This, the report says, is exclusive of the manufacture of American sheet iron and steel made into articles and wares tinned or terne plated. The product from American plates during 1893, of the kind subject to comparison with the net importations was about five-eighths of that necessary to enable meeting to one-third the requirement, the comparison being made with the net imports in the fiscal year 1892.

Export and Import Figures.

Mr. Ayer then presents figures showing the imports and exports of plates from the United States and says: This will indicate that the entire consumption of the United States during the fiscal year 1893 was 720,000,000 pounds of which more than 15 per cent was of American manufacture. It was shown in my report dated April 26, 1892, that during the three fiscal years ended June 30, 1890, there were imported and entered for consumption in the United States of tin and terne plates and of taggers plates an average of 678,000,000 pounds annually."

THE U. S. SUPREME COURT

Will Resume Work Next Week—Call Upon the President.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The Supreme court of the United States will meet Monday, October 9. The memebers of the court feel a natural anxiety that the appointment of Justice Hornblower shall be confirmed by the Senate before that time. The overloaded state of the docket makes it important that his portion of the work should be assigned to him at the opening of the term. The action of the court on Monday will be confined to the customary call upon the President. All of the eight justices are expected to be present at the opening of the court. Justices Field, Brewer, Brown and Jackson are already here in Washington; Justice Harlan, who was one of the arbitrators in the Bering sea sealing case in Paris, is now on the Atlantic, and is expected in Washington by October 5.

Among the cases set for special hearing is the ex-parte case of the Ann Arbor Railroad company against James Lennon, which is known to the public as a boycott case growing out of a recent strike on the Ann Arbor railroad. A similar suit against Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, has been compromised, and the case of Lennon may never come to trial.

MINISTER TO THE VATICAN.

That America is Urged to be so Represented is Denied.

London, Oct. 2.—The Rome correspondent of the Central News says:

"The report is confirmed that the Vatican has instructed Mgr. Satolli to influence Catholic members of Congress in Washington in favor of America's sending a diplomatic representative to the Vatican.

The Report Denied.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The report that Mgr. Satolli has been instructed by the Vatican to influence Catholic members of Congress in Washington in favor of America's sending a diplomatic representative to the Vatican caused a big stir here.

The Catholic university, where the delegate makes his home, was closed when he correspondent called. The Monsignor had retired, and nobody would discuss the report. In lay circles, however, the story was the subject of much talk. It was not generally credited, though no one offered any suggestion of a motive for spreading such a report unless it were true.

A CRANK IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

He Wanted President Cleveland's Chair.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Yesterday afternoon an insane man was discovered in one of the lower halls of the White House. He wanted to see the President, but, after a struggle, he was landed in the station. When asked what he wanted at the White House he replied: "I wanted that chair."

"What chair?"

"The President's chair."

"Don't you think the President fills it satisfactorily?"

"No, I don't," was the reply, "and I intend to get it by fair means or foul. Give me a pistol and I'll show who will get it, d—n quick."

He will be held for examination.

A GRIST OF APPOINTMENTS.

New York Democrats Receive Official Favors.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Treasury—John J. Kennedy, of New York, to be appraiser of merchandise in the district of Buffalo Creek, N. Y.

Valentine Fleckenstein, of New York, to be collector of customs for the district of Buffalo Creek, N. Y.

Peter C. Doyle, of New York, to be collector of customs for the district of Buffalo Creek, N. Y.

Justice—Robert Charles Lee, of Mississippi, to be attorney of the United States for the southern district of Mississippi.

NEW PAPER MONEY

To Take the Place of Old, Worn-Out Bills.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The Treasury department is redeeming United States paper money and national bank notes at the rate of about $1,250,000 a day. The paper is unusually dirty and torn, showing that it has been used up to the limit both as regards health and safety of value.

Brewers Anxious About the Beer Tax.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Ex-Auditor Lewis Habercorn, representing brewers, asked Chairman Wilson, of the Ways and Means committee, to-day for legislation permitting the free return of barrels in which beer has been exported to Canada after duty has once been paid on them. He was asked to put his request in writing. Mr. Habercorn asked if the tax on beer would be increased as decided, according to report, by the Treasury department. Mr. Wilson informed him that he knew nothing of the reported decision, and that the question had not been presented to or discussed by the committee.

CHORUS—"It's English, quite English, you know!"

—New York Recorder.

SHERMAN ON HIS EAR.

Beginning Another Week on the Silver Repeal Bill—House Discusses Federal Election Laws.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The Senate, at 11 o'clock this morning, entered upon the ninth week of the present session on Congress with barely a score of Senators present, and the attention of the Vice Presndent was called to the fact. After a little delay, one more than a quorum was secured—44 Senators responding when the roll was called, and the Senate proceeded with the routine morning business.

Mr. Sherman (Rep., Ohio) called attention to a misstatement in the recent speech of Senator White, of California, quoting from the Bankers' Magazine of August, 1873, as to the coinage act of 1873. There was no such statement in the Bankers' Magazine, he said, and the whole statement was a manufactured lie, from beginning to end. It was worse than a forgery—an absolute fabrication, branded with the brand of infamy. He did not blame the Senator from California, because the alleged article from the magazine had frequently been quoted by others.

Mr. White (Dem., California) said he had taken the extract from a work written by a very prominent Republican, and he did not himself examine the Bankers' Magazine. If the extract was incorrect, he would omit it from the later edition of his speech.

The silver purchase repeal bill was then taken up, and Mr. Dubois (Rep., Idaho), rising to a personal statement, called attention to a remark of Mr. Gorman, of Maryland, that the resolution introduced by Mr. Dubois to defer the consideration of financial legislation until the Senatorial vacancies from the states of Washington, Montana and Wyoming were filled, was offered for the purpose of consuming time. Mr. Dubois denied that this was his motive. He had introduced the resolution in the interest of the three states referred to, and justified the introduction of the resolution by a precedent which occurred some years ago.

Mr. Washburn (Rep., Minnesota) supposed the object of the resolution was to show that the opponents of the repeal were being taken at an unfair advantage. He would therefore state the facts and allow the Senate to reach its own conclusion of the three states in question. Two were not silver-producing states, and those two states were represented in the Senate by two Senators who favored the repeal of the Sherman law. In response to a question of Mr. Wolcott (Rep., Colorado), Mr. Washburn said he referred to the states of Washington and Wyoming.

A Spirited Discussion.

"I would like the Senator from Minnesota," said Mr. Dubois, "to state by whose authority he makes that assertion."

"By the authority of the Senators themselves," replied Mr. Washburn.

"I imagine those Senators will resent that imputation," said Mr. Dubois. "I state that the Senator from Washington (Squire) and Wyoming (Carey), are not for the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law. The Senator from Washington has offered an amendment in the interest of silver."

"The Senator from Washington (Squire), told me," Mr. Washburn declared, "that he would vote for the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act."

This closed the incident, and Mr. Kyle (Pop. South Dakota), addressed the Senate in opposition to the repeal bill.

The Senate Situation.

The Senators who have been most active in trying to effect a compromise on the repeal bill, do not express themselves as discouraged by the outlook this morning. They say that nothing is likely to transpire in that direction udring the present week, but express the opinion that the beginning of next week will see a change in the situation by which time the Senate will be more thoroughly impressed with the futility of the effort to pass the pending bill in its present shape, and that this further delay will have the general effect of convincing Senators of the impossibility of any man's getting just what he may want. The extreme men on both sides are still holding out stiffly, however, and if there is any improvement of the situation it does not appear on the surface.

In the House.

The second week's debate on the bill to repeal the national election laws was ushered in quietly this morning. Less than 100 members were on the floor when Col. Hill, the deputy sergenat-at-arms lifted the heavy silver mace to its malachite pedestal. Speaker Crisp brought down the mahogany gavel. There was, however, a noticeable increase in the gallery attendance. Mr. Dinsmore, a new Democratic member from Arkansas, opened in advocacy of the bill.

In arguing for the immediate repeal of these laws, he referred to Gen. Grosvenor's (Rep., Ohio) threat a few days ago that if the bill were passed the Republicans might withdraw their aid from the administration in its battle for the repeal of the Sherman law. "There are some of us on this side," said Mr. Dinsmore, "for whom that threat has no terrors. Although the Sherman law is a cowardly makeshift, a poor, weak, lame measure, it represents the only hope of those who believe in the use of both gold and silver as money."

TO INCREASE THE BEER TAX.

A New Plan for the Increase of Government Revenues.

Washington, Sept. 29.—It is said, upon the authority of a Senator, who is close to the administration, that a bill will soon be introduced in the House providing for increasing the revenues of the government by the imposition of an additional internal revenue tax on beer and whisky. It is said that Secretary Carlisle has informed the leaders of the administration forces in Congress that the receipts from customs and revenues are running behind the expenditures at the rate of about $10,000,000 per month.

The subject has been seriously considered for some time, and now it is understood that immediate relief must be applied. Increase of the internal revenue tax has often been suggested, but until recently none of the treasury officials could be induced to admit that such a plan was in contemplation. This subject has been whispered over at the Capitol for two or three days, and it is said the bill may be presented in the House within the next week or ten days.

DISCUSSING DUDE VAN ALEN.

The Senate Committee Will be Slow to Act.

Washington, Sept. 27.—The Senate committee on Foreign Relations today took up and informally discussed the appointment of James J. Van Alen to be ambassador to Italy, but reached no conclusion concerning it. The charges made in the public press against Mr. Van Alen were canvassed at some length, and there was a substantial agreement that these were sufficiently grave to justify the postponement of the final consideration, to allow further investigation of these charges.

To Regulate Immigration.

Washington, D. C., September 26.—Mr. Curtis, of Kansas, to-day presented a bill in the House to further regulate immigration, which, if it becomes a law, will be far reaching in effect and tend to materially restrict immigration to the United States. The bill provides that it shall be unlawful for the commanding officers of any vessel to receive any alien passenger bound for the United States if an examination discloses that such person is unable to read or write; that his passage has been paid by any other person, company or corporation; who does not possess, if a single man, the sum of $300; if single woman, $100; if head of family, $300; or who is not mentally and physically sound; who has ever been in prison for any infamous crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude; who has been in an almshouse or supported by charity within two years; who is a polygamist, anarchist, or under contract, express or implied, to perform labor in the United States.

Public Debt Statement.

The public statement issued yesterday shows the net increase of the public debt, less cash in the Treasury during the month of September to have been $834,793. The interest-bearing debt increased $150, the debt on which interest has ceased since maturity decreased $60,770 and the debt bearing no interest increased $187,136. There was a reduction of $408,277 in the cash balance of the Treasury. The interest-bearing debt is $585,037,740, the debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,984,770 and the debt bearing no interest $374,364,264, a total debt of $961,386,775. Gold certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury amount to $570,225,363, an increase during the month of $4,610,482. The gold reserve to-day stands at $93,582,172 and the net cash balance at $13,293,461, the total cash balance in the Treasury September 30 being $106,875,633 against $107,283,910 on the 31st of August.

The comparative statement of receipts and expenditures of the United States also issued to-day shows the total receipts for September, 1893, to have been $24,252,756 and the expenditures $25,478,010. Since July 1 the receipts have been $79,379,417 and the expenditures $98,459,127. During the three months of the fiscal year the receipts from customs fell off over $13,000,000 as compared with the corresponding period of 1892 and the internal revenue receipts fell off during the same time nearly $6,000,000.

The Ten Per Cent Tax.

Some of the Republican members became quite alarmed after a count, fearing that a bill to repeal the 10 per cent tax on state banks issues would be carried through the committee. A Democratic member says that such a bill cannot receive a favorable report from the committee; that while all the Southern members have been counted in its favor, it is known that at least two are opposed to such action.

Breckinridge-Pollard.

The Breckenridge-Pollard case has been placed on the trial calendar for October 9.

Important Legislation.

Washington, D. C., September 28.—The committee on merchant marine and fisheries, presided over by Chairman Fithian, of Illinois, seems likely to rival the committee on ways and means in the importance of its deliberations over certain legislation to be brought before the present Congress. One of the questions vitally connected with the tariff is that admitting to American registry vessels built in foreign countries. There is now pending in the committee a bill introduced by Chairman Pithian, providing that vessels purchased and built in foreign countries, may be admitted to American registration at any port of entry in the United States, provided such vessels are not to be used in coastwise trade.

Public Hearing of Bills.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The House committee on banking and currency decided to begin a series of hearings on the bills on the committee calendar. The first of these hearings will be to-day, at which time Representative Oates has been invited to appear and speak for his bill to repeal the ten per cent state bank tax, and Representative McLaurin to speak for his resolution authorizing an increase of the currency by an issue of $125,000,000 of greenbacks. The committee will first hear members of Congress having bills pending before the committee, then members interested in those measures, and lastly private citizens.

Good for American Farmers.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Consul General Edwards of Berlin reports to the Department of State that the German minister of war has ordered the military authorities to use Indian corn, mixed with oats, in making up the rations for the army horses. This will lead to heavy importations of American corn.

Commissioner O'Brien has issued, six months in advance of the usual time, the official list of the merchant vessels of the United States. It describes 24,000 vessels, gives tables showing the signal flags and illustrating their uses, and contains illustrations representing types of documented vessels, including the New York, of the American line.

Representative Erdman has introduced a bill taxing inheritances except those of widows. It levies 1 per cent upon inheritances of lineal heirs amounting to $100,000 and less than $500,000, and 3 per cent on inheritances by lineal heirs exceeding $50,000. Two per cent and 6 per cent are levied on inheritances of the same amount by collateral heirs or by those not of the blood of the one from whom they inherit.

Mr. Holman has introduced a bill appropriating $50,000 with which to liquidate claims of citizens against the government for land pertaining to the Fort Brown reservation in Texas. The claims had their origin as far back as the Mexican war. Demands as high as $160,000 have been made by the claimants. The claims have been before Congress for years, and in 1886 Mr. Crain, of Texas, and Mr. Holman had a bitter personal quarrel on the floor of the House over them.

NEW YORK'S GRAND FAIR.

Will It Equal Chicago's If It Is Held?—Probably Not.

Washington, Oct. 3.—New York may have a world's exposition if she wants it, without controversy or competition. Gen. Wheeler, of Alabama, has introduced the following bill:

"In order to commemorate the beginning of the twentieth century of the existence of the Christian religion and by appropriate ceremonies to express the profound reverence and thanks of the people for the advanced civilization and inestimable blessings vouchsafed to mankind by Christian teachings and example, a world's exposition shall be held in the city of New York, commencing as soon after January 1, 1900, as the legislature of New York may prescribe, and continuing during so much of said year as may be provided by said legislature:

"That the President of the United States shall, upon receiving official notice from the governor of the state of New York that said state has enacted a law accepting the responsibility intrusted to it by this act, issue a proclamation inviting the nations of the earth to participate in said exposition;

"That unless the state of New York enacts a law accepting said trust within three months after the next meeting of the legislature of said state, this act shall be void and of no effect."

Speaking of the bill, Gen. Wheeler said:

"The suggestion is entirely my own. No one from New York has spoken to me about it, and I have no assurance that she wants it. But she did make an offer to secure the Columbian Exposition, and I thought she might like to undertake such a work as this. If she declines to assume the responsibility, why, I shall believe that no other city would or could entertain it, and the whole matter will be at an end."

KING GROVER I.

Cleveland is Putting on Some Kingly Frills.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Senators and congressmen must hereafter consult Mr. Thurber before they can secure admittance to the presence of the President. Mr. Cleveland, about a week ago, issued a pronunciamento to the effect that he could no longer be annoyed by the visits of the common people at the White House, and that he should discontinue the tri-weekly receptions to the public that have been a feature of life at the White House for many years, and to which Abraham Lincoln adapted himself cheerfully even during the darkest days of the civil war.

He has now concluded to bar the door to everybody except members of his cabinet, and has instructed Charlie Loeffler, the attendant at the door, to admit no more senators, congressmen or governors of states, but to steer them in to young Mr. Thurber to whom they will state their business and who will decide whether it is of sufficient importance to warrant him in disturbing the meditations of the Chief Executive.

SALOONS RAIDED.

Governor Tillman Will Not Brook Competition.

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 3.—The raiding of the saloons was resumed in this city yesterday. The dispensary constables, headed by Chief Constable Theo. S. Gilliard, arrested nine of the

GOVERNOR TILLMAN

leading ex-saloon keepers of the city and confiscated everything which could by any means be considered contraband. Large quantities of rye, brandy and soft drinks were carried off to the county jail and proprietors were required to give bond in the sum of $500.

MAYOR TROUT IS AT HOME.

No Further Trouble is Anticipated at Roanoke.

Roanoke, Va., Sept. 28.—Mayor Trout returned to the city last night, coming directly from Richmond, where he has been since last Friday. About three hundred people, many of whom were his personal friends, were at the depot to greet him, and a large number crowded around him to grasp his hand.

There were no indications about the city that his return would stir up any enmity among the people. It is anticipated that no further trouble will arise.

Attorney General Little, of Kansas, decides that women are eligible to county offices.

ITCHING HUMORS

Torturing, disfiguring eczemas, and every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp diseases, with dry, thin, and falling hair, are relieved in most cases by a single application, and speedily and economically cured by the

CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers, when the best physicians fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every humor, eruption, and disease from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

STOLEN MONEY RECOVERED.

True Story of the Mineral Range Robbery.

Detroit, Oct. 2.—A special dispatch from Calumet, Mich., to the Free Press, says: The true story of the recovery of the entire $70,000 stolen from the Mineral Range train on September 15, has just come out.

It will be remembered that Shoupe and Winters, two railway employes at Marquette were arrested and subsequently released. They stole the money from La Liberty's trunk, and La Liberty knew it, but could say nothing without giving himself away. After his arrest and confession the two men were implicated and arrested. They were offered a reward and their liberty if they would confess and reveal the whereabouts of the money.

The offer was accepted, and the money found buried in the ground four miles north of Marquette. Sheriff Dunn claims to have struck the lead and imparted his plan of work to Deputy Sheriff Foley, who he claims took advantage of his confidence, went to the express company, secured the offer of reward for himself, divided it with the prisoner, and obtained the confession.

For this breach of confidence Sheriff Dunn Saturday evening revoked Foley's commission as deputy, and to a reporter told the story. Heretofore the officers have maintained that the money had not been recovered, although the officers of the express company claimed that it had.

GARZA AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Mexican Bandit Stopped at the Palmer House.

New York, Oct. 2.—One of Bandit Catrino Garza's most daring exploits, it is said, is his visit to Chicago, where, under an assumed name, he and his lieutenant, Gen. Ruiz Sandoval, spent the early part of August,

Catarino Garza

and lived in no less conspicuous place than the Palmer house. While Mexican and American troops were scouring the land and ransacking their brains to discover the possible hiding place of the "revolutionist," he was enjoying the exposition to his heart's content.

MANAGEMENT GROWS LIBERAL.

Children Will be Admitted to the Fair for Ten Cents.

Chicago, Oct. 3.— Wiothut a dissenting voice, the board of directors last night decided to admit children under 12 years to the fair, on and after October 10, for ten cents. The inmates of an orphan or half orphan asylum will be admitted free on certain days, to be named by the council of administration.

The original subscribers to the capital stock of the corporation will also be admitted free, under restrictions to be imposed by the council of administration.

Paid Admissions, World's Fair.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—Following are the paid admissions to the World's Fair up to date:

Month of May	1,332,278
Month of June	2,437,018
Month of July	2,822,713
Month of August	3,509,871
Month of September	4,658,713
Sunday, October 1	48,535
Total	15,010,108

SIZE OF MCKINLEY'S MAJORITY

Is Now the Only Thing to Look After—His Walk-Over.

New York, Oct. 3.—The Recorder has a special from Cincinnati saying that the Democratic campaign in Ohio has ceased to be a fight for victory. It has degenerated into a struggle to prevent the utter collapse of the party. The wonderfully large crowds that throng to hear McKinley show in a most emphatic manner what is coming.

The ironworkers and all classes of organized labor are openly and aggressively for the Republican ticket. Heretofore the railroaders, as a body, have been Democratic, but this year the 30,000 votes they control will go to McKinley.

This is because of the refusal of the Democratic state convention to pass a resolution declaring in favor of coporations paying employes in cash instead of checks or orders, as the laws of Ohio require. The snub was so open that the entire body of railroaders, whose representative presented the resolution to the convention, has semi-officially requested its members to vote the Republican ticket. The tariff does the rest.

Bets are being offered that McKinley's majority will reach 50,000.

A. P. A.'S CAPTURED COLORADO.

The Order Dictates Nominations on All Party Tickets.

Denver, Oct. 2.—The American Protective Association promises to cut a greater figure in the approaching election here than the silver question. The association has grown rapidly within a year, and has been able to dictate the nominations on both the Republican and Populist-Democratic tickets. Both candidates of both parties for the important offices are said to be members of the A. P. A. or in sympathy with it. Catholic Populists and Democrats have bolted their ticket, and Republican Catholics will probably do the same.

Indian Outbreak Put Down.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The uprising among the Yuma Indians in Southwestern California has been put down and Miguel, the old chief and several of his followers are under arrest. This puts an end to all trouble on the Yuma reservation. This information was telegraphed to the interior department to-day by Indian Agent Estradillo.

Wages Reduced.

Pittsburg, Oct. 2.—The Oliver Iron & Steel company, employing 4,000 men, has reduced wages in all departments, excepting the boiling department, 10 per cent. The firm refused to sign the amalgamated scale, and the cut is to meet the recent reduction conceded by that organization.

Satolli's Purchase.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Archbishop Satolli, the papal legatee, is negotiating the purchase of the house formerly occupied by the late Justice Bradley, and which was once the home of Stephen A. Douglas while Senator. The house is on the corner of Second and I streets, N. W.

Other Mills Start.

Middletown, Conn., Oct. 2.—The Arrowanna mills resumed operations to-day. All the hands were taken on, with the exception of a few employed in the sewing room. They will return to work Wednesday, it is expected.

Pottery Plant Destroyed.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 2.—The Enterprise Pottery company, controlled by the American Pottery company, was destroyed by fire last night. The loss is estimated at $60,000. Insurance not given.

Work of Yellow Fever.

Brunswick, Ga., Oct. 2.—Twelve new cases of yellow fever were reported yesterday—ten white and two colored.

TO BE BURIED NINETY DAYS.

Mind-Reader Seymour Will Try to Emulate the Indian Fakirs.

New York, Sept. 30.—Andrew J. Seymour, the mind-reader, who says he has taken a contract to bury himself under the ground for ninety days and then be resurrected, was at the Hoffman House yesterday. Mr. Seymour said he would soon go to Rockford, Ill., where he would place himself in charge of Dr. E. C. Dunn. Unless prevented by the authorities, he would seek to accomplish this unique task.

"It seems to me that if the Hindoo fakir can bury himself for a year, an American citizen ought to be able to live in a tomb ninety days," continued Mr. Seymour.

"In going underground I shall enter a perforated coffin. My eyes, ears, nostrils and mouth will be hermetically sealed. My body will be covered with ghee, an Indian substance, which resembles clarified butter, and I shall be wrapped in a blanket saturated with alum, so that I shall not suffer from obnoxious gases, internal or external. I believe that the experiment, if it is successful, will prove of vast benefit to science. I will receive no pecuniary benefit if I succeed I shall begin the test within the next month, unless interfered with."

Will Go to the Country.

New York, Oct. 2.—A dispatch to the Herald from Washington says: The President and Mrs. Cleveland, Ruth and little Esther will probably be comfortably settled in their beautiful country house, in Woodley Lane road, just outside of the city, this week. It is one of the finest locations in the surounding country, and both the President and Mrs. Cleveland are anxious to suend the autumn in this old-fashioned and historic country place.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The situation in the Eastern financial centers for the past week has been a waiting one. There has been no change of importance. Early last week the rates of foreign exchange advanced very near to the gold shipping point. Of course, with the plenteous supply of gold now on hand in the metropolis, a few gold shipments would be a small matter in themselves, but would certainly have had an unfavorable bearing on the general situation, increasing the distrust. The real reason for the advance in exchange rates is the dawdling in the Senate over the repeal of the silver purchase law. At this season of the year foreign loans are usually allowed to stand. But in spite of the fact that 6 per cent can be obtained for time loans in New York, while in London they bring only 1 5-8 per cent, foreign loans were called in, thus hardening the rates of exchange. With the confidence that would be given by the repeal of the Sherman law, European capital would come over in large sums, seeking profitable investments.

The weekly bank statement of Saturday was extremely favorable. There was a gain of seven millions in deposits, the holdings of specie and legal tenders increased over eight millions, and the surplus reserve is now over 24 millions. But this simply shows that, while money is plenty, the banks do not dare loan it in large sums under the present state of doubt. Had the silver repeal bill passed a month ago, the bulk of this surplus would have been used in discounting mercantile paper, and thus flowed into the channels of trade. But until full assurance of stability is given by the repeal of this law, the banks will not, and can not with prudence, go farther than to supply the pressing needs of its own customers. The business failures for the past nine months, as given by Bradstreet, were 11,174, against 7,378 in 1892, and the liabilities have risen from $76,971,771, to $354,087,768. This increase is very largely because of the state of confidence, and if the Senate continues its filibustering, there will be a large increase during the coming three months.

There was little change in interest rates. Call money ranged, during the week, between 5 and 2 per cent, the average being about 4. Time money worked, during the week, toward easy conditions, but there has been little activity. There was enough money offered to meet all demands, but the lenders exercised the sharpest scrutiny over the security offered. The rate was 6 per cent for all dates. Call money in London closed at 2 1-2@2 3-4 pe rcent; time loans, up to three months, 1-8 per cent.

Of course, the stock market was without any particular feature. The buying lack of stock ceased, and the market returned to a state of heaviness. The market is simply waiting for the repeal of the silver law. That repeal is deemed certain, and no one entertains the idea that any compromise that will continue to increase the volume of silver legal tender currency can be passed. But until the repeal is accomplished, the market will be a waiting one. To illustrate this, one needs only to point to the fact that there has been no buying of stocks for investment, either at home or from Europe, for the past two weeks; nor will there be any purchase of this nature until the financial question is settled.

The market for bar silver has been heavy, owing to the large supply of American silver in London, whence the principal shipments were to the Straits and Bombay. The London market has been largely regulated by the United States Treasury's bids for the metal. The government's last purchase was 435,000 ounces at 74 1-2 cents per ounce, at which rate the standard dollar's bullion value is about 57 1-2 cents.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

In Many Channels the Prospect Does Not Brighten.

New York, Sept. 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "Hope deferred" explains the past week in part, and it is doubtless true that many indulged unreasonable hopes, but business has not entirely answered expectations. It is also true that many works which have resumed operations do not find orders as large or the demand from consumers as vigorous as they anticipated, and with some it is a question whether they will not close again. While money on call has been abundant and cheap, and about $4,000,000 clearing house certificates have been retired, there is perceptible greater caution in making commercial loans here and at some Western points. Confidence, proverbially of slow growth, has been somewhat diminished, in part because advancing exchange suggests the possibility of gold exports.

While 78 manufacturing concerns are reported as starting wholly or in part, against 20 closing or reducing force, more than a third of the increase has been in cotton mills and another third in machine shops, nail mills, manufactures of stoves and hardware, tools, and cars, while in woolen manufacture proper only seven concerns have started, against three that have stopped, and the outlook does not seem brighter.

WILL BUY WHEAT OF US.

The Result of the Russo-German Tariff Quarrel.

Washington, Sept. 27.—(Special.)—There is prospect of a larger demand by Germany upon the farmers of the United States for wheat than ever before. Germany is just now engaged in a contest with Russia over the question of tariffs between the two countries, and unless the differences of opinion are adjusted, such high rates of duty will be placed upon Russian grain by the German government that the people of Germany will have to look to some other country for their bread stuffs; the result will naturally be that they will look to the United States.

Commissioners were recently appointed by Russia and Germany to negotiate a new commercial treaty, but they were unable to come to terms, and, as a result, Russia announced her intention of enforcing a tariff against Germany, from August 1, 1893. Germany, in answer to this statement, announced that, under the authority given her by the customs acts of 1889, the Government would levy an additional import duty of 50 per cent on articles from Russia.

Germans Will Retaliate.

The customs acts of 1889 empowered the German government, with the assent of the federal council, to levy an additional duty of 50 per cent upon the products of any country who treated German products less favorably than the products of other countries. While the determination of the German government to increase the duty on Russian products must be assented to by the federal council, which meets shortly, there is every reason to believe that this action will be confirmed, and that a duty upon Russian corn will be so much increased that the Germans consumers will be compelled to look elsewhere than to Russiaa for their food supply; and it is natural, in view of this fact, that they should look to the United States.

Europe's Wheat Supply.

Deeply as such a contest is to be deplored, it will not be without its compensations if it turns continental Europe more completely towards the wheat fields of our own country, the world's inexhaustible storehouse of cereals, suited to every human need. I rejoice to be able to send a table of figures which tends to show what I have urged in the matter of millers and bakers turning to us, and which shows that our business men are not slow to catch the situation. The table gives the imports of grain in tons into Germany during the first six months of this year in which it came:

	Wheat.
Russia	8,795
United States	152,448
Roumania	70,757
Argentine Republic	64,089
Austria Hungary	11,206
Bulgaria	7,467
Servia	4,542
Turkey	2,726
Chile	2,049
Belgium	1,468
British North America	1,216
British East India	1,264

Russia's export of wheat compared with last year was very small—hardly worth mentioning. So interesting is this problem to the Germans that every morning and evening paper has something to say relative thereto.

SIZE OF THE COTTON CROP.

Expected to be 400,000 Bales in Excess of Last Year.

New York, Oct. 2.—Alfred B. Shepperdson, author of "Cotton Facts," has made a statement giving his opinion as to the size of the cotton crop which is now maturing.

He estimates that this year's crop will be about 6,800,000 bales, as against 6,400,000 last year, a net gain of 400,000 bales. There will be a loss of 400,000 bales in Texas, but gains as follows: Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana, 360,000; Arkansas, 200,000, the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida, 240,000. For several seasons a large quantity of the preceding crop has been thrown upon the market, thus making the actual crop to differ from the commercial crop, the latter being last season much the larger. This year there is no old cotton to put on the market. The stock held by American and European spinners is far below that of last year.

THE POTATO CROP.

It Is Larger Than That of Either Wheat or Rye.

The potato crop of the world exceeds either wheat or rye, but very little is said about it. It averages about 2,900,000,000 bushels, of which Germany raises a third and prospects there are now reported to be for only a medium crop. The United States raise from 150,000,000 to 230,000,000 bushels. The September report of the Agricultural Bureau made the average condition only 71.8 against 86 in August and 74 a year ago. Russia raises about 500,000,000; Austria and United Kingdom about 300,000,000 bushels each, but none export any of consequence. Germany exports less than 5,000,000 annually.—C. A. King & Co's. Market Report.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Oct. 3, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 3.	Sept. 25.
U. S. 4s, coupons	111	111
U. S. 4s, registered	110	110
U. S. 2s, registered	98 b	98
Pacific 6s of 1895	102	102

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

This afternoon there was continued dullness in wheat. The cash stuff was steady at an advance of 2@c on yesterday's prices. For future delivery the market was dull and weak, prices being off ⅛ to ¼c, as compared with yesterday's close. There was nothing developed in the situation to induce active business, and the market eased off in the absence of bracing news.

No. 2 soft red wheat opened at 66½c, fell to 66c and closed at 66½c; No. 3 soft red, 65½c; No. 4 soft red, 64c; rejected No. 1, 64c.

October wheat nominally 66¼c; December, 69½c, 69¾c, then 69¾c; May, 77c, 77½c, and finally 76¾c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

October.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Closed
Toledo	....	....	....	66¼
Chicago	65	66⅝	65	65⅞
St. Louis	62⅝	63	62⅛	62⅝
New York	71⅝	71⅝	70⅝	70⅞
Toledo	69½	69¾	69⅜	69⅜

Corn Steady, Unchanged.

The market for corn was very dull. There was the same lack of stimulating news as in wheat; No. 2 corn, 42c; No. 4, 40c.

Oats—No. 2, 29½c.

Rye—No. 2, 46c.

Clover Easily Active—Higher.

There was a good demand for clover seed. Prices closed higher and firm. Prime cash and October, $5.62½; January, $5.87½; No. 2 seed, $5.35.

THE MARKETS ELSEWHERE.

The trade in wheat was confined within very small limits. The quiet cables and small clearances checked business, and the market sagged off its own weight. Clearances of wheat, 20,430 bushels; flour, 28,000 barrels; corn, 40,000 and flour to wheat, 200,000 bushels—the smallest port clearances for a length of time. With a heavy visible supply and poor European demand, the natural course of trade is toward weakness, but with a comparatively light invisible when the consumption requirements make a sharp inroad upon the visible, the decrease will no doubt be rapid, and values improve. The total shipments of wheat from India since April 1, 1893, were 13,500,000 bushels. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 24,220,000 bushels.

The markets for wheat closed 1⅞ to 5⅜c under the opening, and 3-8c to 1 2c under yesterday's close.

Corn Dull, Steady.

As compared with the opening corn shows but little change. On previous day's prices the market is 1-8c to 1-2c higher. October corn at New York opened at 48 1-2c, rose to 48 5-8c, and closed at 48 3-8c. At Chicago October at 40 1-8c, rose to 41c, declined to 40 5-8c, and closed November, 41c, 41 3-8c, and finally 41 1-8c.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market was active this morning, and the supply was good of different products, excepting butter and eggs, which were scarce and firm.

Butter—Creamery, 20@30c; fair quality, 22@25c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 19@20c.

Vegetables—Corn, per doz. ears, 7c; peppers, bu, 60c; cabbages, doz, 20@30c; carrots, bu, 40c; parsnips, bu, 60c; turnips, bu, 50c; onions, bu, 70@75c; potatoes, bu, 60@70c; sweet pot